

VOL. V NO. 17

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BLUE RIDGE PRESS, PUBLISHERS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1942

Single Copy 20 Cents
\$5.00 Per Year In Advance
\$6.00 Per Year In Canada

Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

Political Control Had Its Share In The Closing Of Santa Anita Racing

VERY NATURALLY the effect that war conditions will have upon racing bulks largest in the preparations of turfmen for the season of 1942.

It being impossible to more than measurably anticipate what turn military affairs will take, everybody is more or less "up in the air".

That the precedent set in California will be generally, or even to a moderate degree, observed is, however doubtful.

While it was, ostensibly, the fiat of the War Department, through its control of conditions along the Pacific Coast, which forbade the opening of the great meeting at Santa Anita the past week, there is reason to believe that other influences helped to bring it about.

At their head may be placed that of the state, as distinct from the federal, administration.

Governor Olson was elected upon a so-called "reform" platform, and has surrounded himself with henchmen and appointees chosen for their zeal in carrying out his orders and conforming to the policies which he moulds. If local authorities are to be believed, the result has been one of the most disorderly, corrupt and generally discreditable regimes that the state has known in many a year.

So far as racing has been concerned, the man going in front has been the Governor's chairman of the State Horse Racing Board, a party by the name of Glesler; who, before he broke into the turf drama, had been best known as a defender of notorious alleged criminals while the chief feather in his cap had been his defense of that archdefender of criminals, the late Clarence Darrow, when that then-celebrated but now about forgotten worthy was brought into court on his own account.

Glesler, with Olson aiding and abetting him, managed to stir up more trouble, dissension, friction, scandal, unrest and bad blood within a few months after becoming "Czar of Racing" in the Golden State than it had ever before experienced since the sport started on its way there nearly a hundred years ago.

However, behind Olson and Glesler was a small group of California horsemen who were, it was said, seeking revenge for penalties dealt out to them because of the manner in which their racing operations had been conducted.

This trinity of uplifters (?), being clothed with power, as their chief objective chose the making of

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519 Horses Raced At Steeplechase Meetings In 1941

F. Ambrose Clark Leads Entire Field In Number Of Money Winning Horses

In a recent statistical summarization of the 1941 steeplechasing season, the National Steeplechase and Hunt Assn., stated that a total of 519 horses in the ownership of 300 interests participated in the various hunt meetings and big track steeplechases. Of the 300 owners, 184 participated in the total distribution of money amounting to \$329,908.

Of the 519 horses starting in 273 races, 319 shared in the money and plate distribution. F. Ambrose Clark led all the rest in number of horses and money winning horses carrying his colors through the year. Mr. Clark's stable numbered 17, 15 were money winners. Some of these, like Bladen, winner of \$4,100 and the late London Town, winner of \$5,450, changed ownership in mid-season, when Mr. Clark held a dispersal sale of horses in training at Saratoga. Then it was that the ill-fated London Town, who was to go on and win another \$1,000 for Mrs. Clark (before he broke his leg in the United Hunts meeting) changed hands.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark won jointly \$17,606 and \$14,475, a total of \$32,081. Mrs. Clark is listed with 10 horses and 8 money winners. Her former Door Mark is now on the

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Horse & Mule Assn. Riding Trail Prize To Miss Morath

Miss Gladys Ramsell Morath, of Colorado Springs, Colo., won the \$100 1st prize money in the \$500 cash prize contest sponsored by the Horse and Mule Association of America, Inc., for the best article published in 1941 on riding trails. Two other Coloradans, Jeremia Martin, of Manitou Springs, Colo., and Miss Joan Crosby, of Littleton, Colo., won 3rd and 5th awards.

"This contest was instituted to focus attention upon riding trails", said Wayne Dinsmore, Secy., of the Assn., in announcing the awards. "It has done much to accomplish that purpose, and will help to bring about the creation of more and better riding trails near centers of population."

Charles H. Dennis, nationally known newspaper man, long editor of the Chicago Daily News, was the judge of articles entered in the contest. He said, "I have given the articles an intensive study, in the light of the conditions under which the offer is made, and rate the winning articles as follows:

Gladys Ramsell Morath of Colorado Springs, Colorado first prize of \$100 on article published in the Colorado Springs Gazette-Telegraph, August 3, 1941: Doug Bailey of Cranford, N. J., 2nd prize of \$75 for article published in serial form July 25th, August 1st, 8th, 15th, 22nd and 29th in the Elizabeth Daily Journal, New Jersey; Jeremia Martin, 3rd prize of \$50 for article published August 29th in the Pikes

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Epindel Captures 2nd Steeplechase At Agua Caliente

Son Of Almadel Makes Pace All Way To Finish In Drive Ahead Of Doormark

Making his debut on the Pacific Coast, also in carrying the colors of Isador Bieber, Epindel raced to victory in The Delmonico Steeplechase, Sunday Dec. 21, at Agua Caliente, to win the 2nd jumping event of the season out there. Ship Executive, winner the preceding Sunday, was scratched that his former Talbott-stablemate, currently W. T. Wells' Big Rebel might represent R. H. "Specs" Crawford's training interests. As it was, Mrs. Reginald Sinclair's Door Mark, showing improved form, got within striking distance of the eventual winner at the end, challenging strongly, to take the place a head in front of Big Rebel.

Mr. Bieber's colors sparked in front all the way. Trainer-Jockey George Walker took the 8-year-old son of Almadel—Blanche Epine to the front almost immediately, proceeded to then make all the pace to his own liking saving ground all the way. Jockey Walker took up training duties shortly after the Hitchcock sale at Pimlico, when he took charge of Nottley, H. A. Dunn, of Syracuse, N. Y., in whose colors Epindel raced through the past season in the east, sold the promising prospect to Mr. Bieber and Hirsch Jacobs, just before the last car was leaving for Callente in late November.

Walker drove Epindel through the last half mile, taking no chances. Mrs. Sinclair's Door Mark, having been a forward factor throughout, was coming fast at the end. The Callente officials had to employ their photo-finish camera to separate the 2nd and 3rd horses. Ten Hug, owned by Mrs. Nina Brennen was a badly beaten 4th.

Epindel was made favorite before post time but as the mutuel machines clicked he wound up 2-1 and 9-5 in the books. The turf was firm that the time of 3:59 flat was posted in contrast to Ship Executive's 4:09 3-5 the previous week, when the going was deep, very soft from recent rains.

Mrs. C. E. Adams' Perfect Liar, only a half a length from Epindel at the 9th fence, made a bad effort and parted company with Jockey Adams. This fence is known out there as "The Club House Hedge".

Mrs. Sinclair's Door Mark turned.

Continued on Page Five

Vote For The Hunter Of The Year

Last week The Chronicle selected as the outstanding conformation show-ring hunter of the year, Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Harrison, Jr.'s Alas and reserve choice of Miss Patricia du Pont's Woodfellow. This estimate was made in consideration of Alas' Devon, Upperville and North Shore, tricolors and reserve at Warrenton. In the belief that a poll of opinion on the hunter of the year

would be enlightening, readers are asked to fill in the following ballot and return immediately, together with any opinions they may wish to express.

It is also to be hoped that the outstanding open jumper may thus be selected. Readers' cooperation is urged, that the following awards may be announced, the result of The Chronicle's readers' poll.

Champion Hunter of 1941:.....
Champion Open Jumper of 1941:.....
Best Working Hunter:.....
Best Novice or Green Hunter:.....
Best Three-Year-Old Hunter:.....

Signed:.....

Address:.....

FILL OUT AND MAIL TO THE CHRONICLE, MIDDLEBURG, VA.

Hunting Notes:-



Hunt Continues In Southern New Jersey To Provide Sport

By W. NEWBOLD ELY, M. F. H.

On account of space we left our southern New Jersey hunt Dec. 12 just as a "run" was starting, in the best manner of the continued serial.

And now we're on with it. Suddenly the caravan slithers to a sudden halt and hunt staff and field disgorge from their Detroit bred mounts with the rapidity of the patrons of a raided cockpit barn. However, instead of dashing into the tall timbers like the latter, everyone stands like a marble statue. The former fitful baying of the hounds which has been going on for the last hour or so has now turned into a mighty crescendo.

"They're running!" is the only comment from the wooden faced sportsmen whose eyes nevertheless cannot quite conceal their inner feelings; for everyone who is not ready for the morgue feels something inside him jump when he hears hounds really running. Not like the chap who was taken on his first Tennessee hunt, and at the height of the proceedings his excited host proclaimed, "Isn't that music great?" Whereupon the guest, listening intently, complained, "It may be, but I can't hear a damn thing on account of all those dogs hollerin'."

Now the steady roar is drawing away and all clamber back into the old jalopies and away we dash in a mad stampede down the curving, sandy roads. The front mudguards simultaneously graze the pine trunks at a dizzy speed; a two-leaf pine branch reaches in and swats our face; our head again ricochets off the roof; we hit a mud hole; black mud and water spray up like a geyser, completely obliterating all vision ahead through the windshield. But with undiminished speed we crash on, our pilot behind the wheel apparently flying entirely by compass.

Talk about your thrusters crossing the Shires on their blood horses. They hadn't a thing on these boys. Suddenly we grind to an abrupt stop. The pack has turned; the thundering roar is going back. Our jalopy is put at a bunch of saplings and takes them like some of our mounted field take new panels—knocks the h-l-l out of them. We shoot back, shoot forward, shoot back—and in a few seconds our steaming steed is turned. The pace is beginning to tell. Our "hunter" is not only steaming,—as the best of mounts will after a long, hard run,—but she is bubbling and roaring under her steel withers. But she's clean bred—not a drop of cold blood in her. In fact, she's boiling.

At this stage she is given a drink from one of the mahogany colored creeks with the aid of a bucket tied

to the running board for just such emergencies.

Everyone's front bumper has crashed down sufficient timber to make their respective about faces, and the ancient jalopies are taking the stiff water jumps in their stride.

Again our proboscis is flattened against the windshield as our mount is hauled back on her haunches.

"He's going to cross by that big stump", someone hisses. And right he is. A gray form with orange beneath floats across the white sand road and disappears in the undergrowth. And now the pack is coming toward us like a thunderstorm; surely all the lions in Africa could not equal the volume of these thirty hounds.

Each owner has been following the performance of his favorites during all this chase, but now comes the visual proof of how their hounds stand in the pack. Four hounds hit the road together with the avalanche on their sterns. A black and white torrent sweeps over and is gone. But back comes the steady deep music. Now we hear a change—it seems faster and wilder, and a bit higher. They are closing on that gray shadow. Then there is a sudden silence. Then comes the steady barking.

"He's treed" all yell, and they plunge up what is called a "path". Actually it merely means that the undergrowth is slightly less thick, and here and there on the ground are occasional slippery twigs laid across the boggy marshes. Brazilian jungles must be like open country compared to these New Jersey fastnesses. The sun never reaches them through the matted branches. You wonder how a toad could get through them. But these hunters do, and with the speed and agility of a mountain goat.

Desperately, last in line, we lunge after the red and black checkered Mackinaw-back of our guide, feeling if this is once lost to view we ourselves are simultaneously lost. We might wade around for weeks in this dismal swamp. The red and black Mackinaw flits along ahead apparently effortlessly through the gray-green depths, and blowing hard, we stagger desperately in its wake. An apparently dry hummock turns out to be a treacherous Lorelei and one leg is impaled in the bog up to the knee. There seems to be more water than land. However, this momentary enforced cessation of our activity allows us to hear the "tree" barking, very near now, and, although our guide has been completely swallowed up in the dark green gloom ahead, we are able to feebly dive along toward the sound, with the matted branches lashing a painful tattoo on all parts of our anatomy. A desperate plunge and we are over the goal line. Before us a sea of hounds is dancing and leap-

ROSE TREE FOX HUNTING CLUB

Media, Pennsylvania.
Established 1859.
Recognized 1904.



Again I am glad indeed to have Mrs. Peek's account of a week's going that was outstanding for Rose Tree foxhunters. A medical gestapo ably abetted by a Nazi minded family still keeps me from meeting hounds. Hounds, by the way, according to Mrs. Peek, and others, worked brilliantly all week. The record speaks for itself:—

Monday, Dec. 15.

"Hounds met at Kennels at 9:30. Drew fields behind Miss Fetterman's, put up a fox who ran through Snake House to Garrett Williamson's, circling back across the dam to Snake House where hounds lost.

Tuesday, Dec. 16.

Hounds met at Mr. Jefford's Gate at 1:30. Jumped a fox in Mr. Jefford's swamp but he holed right away. Found a 2nd fox in the woods opposite Mr. Jefford's Gate who ran south through Yarnell's to Locust Sprouts, north to Hunting Hill to Pickering Thicket, circling back to the Pines at the Poultry Farm. A beautiful view followed a short check at the Pines with the fox running back to Pickering Thicket, circling west, crossing Gradyville Road to Chestnut Sprouts where he went under. A 3rd fox was marked in Boxwood but he went to earth immediately.

Thursday, Dec. 18

Hounds met at Kennels at 1:30. Put up the first fox in Allan's Hollow, ran him through Atwater Kent's to Austin's where hounds lost in the cow pasture. Drew in McCullough's, found a fox who ran through Bodine's, through Hutchinson's to Allan's Hollow to Sprout Road where he turned back through St. Peter and St. Paul's to Gorman's through the Golf Course to Allan's Hollow, back over the same course to McCullough's, through the woods circling again through Bodine's where hounds were called off because of darkness.

Friday, Dec. 19.

A "special" hunt for the convenience of Mr. James R. Kerr, Jr. The best run of the season. Hounds met at Grandville at 11:00. Put up a fox in Tom Simmons' meadow but were unable to straighten him out. Jumped a 2nd fox in Street Road Barrens who circled through the Barrens twice before going out west through Baker's, turning north across Street Road through Stuart

ing beneath an unusually large pine tree, and sitting sedately on a branch about twenty feet up, a gray fox sits looking down in the most calm and dignified manner at the murderous pack below. A few young hounds are lifted part way up the trunk to smell the quarry. All are patted all round. Then the mournful cow horn calls them away and we pick a more circuitous, but more pleasant, way out to the road, leaving that little gray pilot to give us another hour's good run at a future day.

Now we are all back on the winding white road again. Hounds are "all present". Each hound goes, without a word of direction, to his own car, and they are fondly loaded into the backs of their respective vans. A wee nip all round against the possibility of a chill from any of the bogs, and we wend our way past the first "town" we have seen all day—Friendship, with its three dingy gray weatherbeaten houses and its soggy acres of cranberry bogs.

Rose's woods to Smedley's meadow to Thomas Thicket to Tapper's Woods where he circled back through Westtown School apple orchard north through Barton's to Rose's, crossing back over Street Road to Baker's, through Green Briars to Mundenhall's thicket to the Poultry Farm where he circled to Pickering Thicket turned through Tom Simmons' meadow to Delchester to the West Chester Pike, where hounds were called off. A steady 4 hour run. The entire pack was together throughout the run.

Saturday, Dec. 20.

Hounds met at Mr. Snow's Gate at 11:00 and immediately started at top speed across the Middletown Road through the Pig Farm to Lou Morrow's, turning south to Pickering to Hunting Hill where word reached us that it was a deer we were running and hounds were whipped off at Ridley Creek.

A fox was found almost immediately just south of Pickering. He ran south-east to Mr. Jefford's Pines at the Poultry Farm, back to Pickering circling to Chestnut Sprouts, through Yarnell's, through Black Oak Farm to Blue Hill, circling back through Black Oak Farm to Yarnell's where hounds were whipped off to save his life—and no "croppers"!

Good hunting in the New Year to all foxhunters good and otherwise including, I hope.—P. G. G.

FRANKSTOWN HUNT

Altoona, Pennsylvania.
Established 1933.
Recognized 1938.



Saturday, Dec. 6.

9:00 A. M. 14 couples of English and Cross-bred, 11 in the field.

The hounds met at 9:00 A. M. at Mr. Matthew's and hunted through the West Loop country, and was one of our very best hunts.

Dr. John Shaffer acted as master today and, although the hunting was slow and the hounds had great difficulty in keeping to the line, it was most delightful for the hunters. We concluded that such a day, although not up to the hopes and aspirations of our huntsman, Orphus Newell, was still delightful. There was a cold snap in the air and a fairly high wind which carried scent away off the line and made it necessary for hounds to hunt hard every minute.

Other hunts may have more money to develop their country but no hunt has a better territory than the Loop section of the Frankstown, with large rolling hills, big pasture fields, and friendly farmers. It is surely an

Continued on Page Three

Portraits of Eminent Sportsmen

By Gordon Ross

Portrait of Thomas Asheton Smith	\$25.00
Portrait of Peter Beckford	\$25.00
Portrait of Hugo Meynell. Oval	\$18.00
Beautifully Hand Coloured.	

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The Sporting Calendar

Racing Calendar

DECEMBER

1. for 52 Sundays, Agua Caliente, Baja California Jockey Club, Mexico.
 31-Mar. 16. Santa Anita Park, Los Angeles Turf Club, Arcadia, Cal.
 Santa Susana Stakes, 6 f., 3-year-old fillies; Sat., Jan. 3 \$10,000 Added
 San Felipe Stakes, 6 f., 3-year-old colts and geldings; Sat., Jan. 3 \$10,000 Added
 San Marcos 'Cap, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up; Sat., Jan. 17 \$25,000 Added
 San Pasqual 'Cap, 7 f., 3-year-olds; Sat., Jan. 24 \$10,000 Added
 Santa Margarita 'Cap, 1 mi., 3 & up, fillies and mares; Sat., Jan. 24 \$10,000 Added
 San Vicente 'Cap, 1 mi., 3-year-olds; Sat., Feb. 7 \$10,000 Added
 Santa Catalina 'Cap, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Calbred, Sat., Feb. 14 \$20,000 Added
 San Carlos 'Cap, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 21 \$10,000 Added
 Santa Anita Derby, 1 1/4 mi., 3-year-olds; Wed., Feb. 25 \$50,000 Added
 San Antonio 'Cap, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 28 \$10,000 Added
 Santa Maria Stakes, 3 1/2 f., 2-year-olds, Calbred, Wed., Mar. 4 \$10,000 Added
 Santa Anita 'Cap, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Mar. 7 \$100,000 Added
 Santa Barbara Stakes, 3 1/2 f., 2-year-olds, Wed., Mar. 11 \$10,000 Added
 San Juan Capistrano 'Cap, 1 7-16, 3 & up, Sat., Mar. 14 \$50,000 Added
 San Fernando, conditions and dist. to be announced Feb. 28, 3 & up, Wed., Mar. 16 \$10,000 Added
 20-Jan. 13. Tropical Park, Winter Meeting, Gables Racing Assn., Coral Gables, Fla.
 Inaugural Handicap, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Dec. 20 \$2,500 Added
 The Kendall, 1 mi. & 70 yds, 3 & up, Mon., Dec. 22 \$1,200 Purse
 The Okeechobee, 6 f., 3 & up, Tues., Dec. 23 \$1,200 Purse
 The Christmas Eve, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Dec. 24 \$1,200 Purse
 Christmas Handicap, 1 mi. 70 yds, 3 & up, Thurs., Dec. 25 \$2,500 Added
 The Dania, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Fri., Dec. 26 \$1,200 Purse
 Key West Handicap, 6 f., 2-year-olds, Sat., Dec. 27 \$2,500 Added
 The Miami Shores, 6 f., 3 & up, Mon., Dec. 29 \$1,200 Purse
 The Pompano, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Tues., Dec. 30 \$1,200 Purse
 The New Year's Eve, 6 f., 3 & up, Wed., Dec. 31 \$1,200 Purse
 Orange Bowl Handicap, 3 & up, 1 1-16 mi., Thurs., Jan. 1 \$2,500 Added
 Winter Handicap, 3 & up, 6 f., Sat., Jan. 3 \$2,500 Added
 Defense Handicap, 3 & up, 1 1/4 mi., Sat., Jan. 10 \$2,500 Added
 (All above handicaps overnight)
 25-Feb. 17. Fair Grounds Breeders and Racing Assn.
 Pontchartrain Handicap, Christmas Day, Dec. 25 \$2,500 Added
 (Address all communications to Fair Grounds Race Course, New Orleans, La., Sylvester W. Labrot, Chairman).

JANUARY

- 14-Mar. 7. Hialeah Park, Miami Jockey Club, Inc., Miami, Fla.
 Hialeah Park, Inaugural Handicap, 6 f., 3 & up, Wed., Jan. 14. (close Nov. 15.) \$5,000 Added
 Hialeah Stakes, 6 f., 3-year-olds, Sat., Jan. 17 \$5,000 Added
 Palm Beach Handicap, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 24 \$5,000 Added
 Miami Beach Handicap, 1 1-16 mi., on turf, 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 31 \$5,000 Added
 Bahamas Handicap, 7 f., 3-year-olds, Sat., Feb. 7 \$5,000 Added
 Evening Handicap, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., Feb. 14 \$5,000 Added
 McLennan Memorial Handicap, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 21. (close Nov. 15.) \$10,000 Added
 Flamingo Stakes, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 22. (close Nov. 15.) \$25,000 Added
 Black Helen Handicap, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, fillies and mares, Mon., Mar. 2. (close Nov. 15.) \$10,000 Added
 Hialeah Juvenile Stakes, 3 f., 2-year-olds, Sat., Mar. 7 \$5,000 Added
 Widener Handicap, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Mar. 7. (close Nov. 15.) \$50,000 Added
 (Stakes close approximately one week prior to date of running, unless otherwise stated)

FEBRUARY

- 23-Mar. 28—Oaklawn Park Jockey Club, Hot Springs, Ark. 30 days.

MARCH

- 9-April 10—Tropical Park, Gables Racing Assn., Fla. 29 days.
 16-April 8—Bay Meadows, California Jockey Club, Inc., San Mateo, Calif. 20 days.

APRIL

- 11-May 8—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I., N. Y. 24 days.
 10-May 27—Tanforan Co. Ltd., San Bruno, Calif. 41 days.
 25-May 16—Churchill Downs-Latonia, Inc., Louisville, Ky. 19 days.
 25-May 16—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 19 days.

MAY

- 1-30—Garden State Racing Assn., Camden, N. J. 26 days.
 9-June 6—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Elmont, L. I., N. Y. 25 days.
 18-June 20—Lincoln Fields Jockey Club, Inc., Crete, Ill. 30 days.
 23-30—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ont. 7 days.
 29-July 30—Hollywood Park, Hollywood Turf Club, Inglewood, Calif. 54 days.
 30-July 4—Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collinsville, Ill. (No racing Mondays). 26 days.

JUNE

- 1-8—Thorndcliffe Park Racing and Breeding Assn., Ltd., Toronto, Ont. 7 days.
 8-30—Aquaduct, Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I., N. Y. 20 days.
 9-16—Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ont. 7 days.

ROCKY FORK-HEADLEY HUNT

Columbus, Ohio.
 Merged 1940.
 Recognized 1940.



Since Thanksgiving, foxes in the Rocky-Fork Headley country have been running such phenomenal points that the only limit on our sport has been the bottom of our horses and darkness. To talk of the time and distance of runs, checking every farmer's back 80-acres through which a fox passes, is a dull sort of book-keeping.

Fortunately our hunting has been so superior that it is not necessary to do this. Which also makes it especially difficult to write about our sport without seeming boastful. Hence I'll generalize about some of the more significant events of our hunting during the past month as it has been conducted under the able mastership of Sallie Jones Sexton.

First thing to note is the weather. In general it has been unseasonably wet, humid, muggy and warm. There have been none of the discouraging windy, dry, sunny days that try the patience of hounds and huntsman.

The performance of our pack has been a joy to all, especially to William Summer, honorary-huntsman, who is solely responsible for the care, conditioning and hunting of them. It may be a nondescript, international aggregation in appearance, but in running a fox a man's only concern is to stay with them. Headley now hunts from 16 to 18 couples, English, Penn-Marydel and Crossbred. All do-less hounds have been put down. Those that now carry the line all have speed, cry, drive, hunting sense, endurance and courage.

Foxes have been plentiful. Earlier in the season there was some difficulty with too many cubs, but most of these have been taught to run well and some fearless, straight-nosed customers have been developed. All except one of last year's best foxes still seem to be running.

Relations with the land-owners and farmers have reached a new high of cordiality, esteem and mutual enjoyment of the sport. Although our country is unavoidably

rough, tough and hilly, it has been improved sufficiently by the cutting of rides and the building of panels that it is possible for a good horse and a good rider to stay with hounds wherever they go.

The entire field, better mounted and more experienced than ever before, has been able to be with hounds under Mrs. Sexton's piloting most consistently. All members have stuck out the hardest, longest runs to the bitter end, taking their falls and smashes as they came, and continuing on. Under the circumstances the number of spills has been relatively higher, but no injuries of consequence have been sustained by anyone.

Although Honorary Huntsman Summer was mentioned earlier in these notes there are other things about him that should be said. He doesn't rest on the "honor" part of the "Honorary" title. His skill and science are professional. He works at his job all year and knows his hounds, his country and the whereabouts and run of his foxes. As a result he has produced a pack and provided sport that is a great source of satisfaction to himself and all subscribers.

Most Headley fixtures are at the kennels at 1 p. m. The stables also are here, and the hunting country extends from the stable door for approximately six miles. In consequence we hack to all meets and little time is lost. Despite this convenient arrangement we rarely get back these days until after dark as our foxes have been running an hour and a half, two hours and even longer, and it has been necessary to whip hounds off at dusk for fear of losing them.—Howard White.

Frankstown

Continued from Page Two

ideal country as over the 125 farms which the Frankstown hunts there is not one disgruntled farmer. When we go by, they come out as Mr. Perry did today and cheerily wave you on, and credit is due P. T. Winter, Master, and the other members who keep close contact at all times with the farmers.

Thursday, Dec. 11.

Former Troop Farm, 3:30 P. M., 14 couples of English and Crossbred, 8 in the field.

We hunted the home country today with ideal scenting conditions. There was a slight fall of snow, with the thermometer standing at 18 above, and the hounds, hunters, and horses were full of zip and zest. Our pack never ran in finer form, working together, giving music all the way, and just really outdoing themselves in performance. We hope they will do just as well at the coming Beaufort Pack Trials.

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COMMISSION AGENTS—SALES MANAGERS

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Hunter Trial Calendar

FEBRUARY

- 23—Camden Hunter Trials, Camden, S. C.

Horse Show Calendar

JANUARY

- 3—Ox Ridge Annual Winter Show.

FEBRUARY

- 20-21—The Virginians' Horse Show, Camden, S. C.

MAY

- 30—2nd Annual Lakemont Horse Show, Lakemont, N. Y.

The Horseman's News

Okapi Outstanding Eastern-Bred Sire With 6 Winners

During Past Week Pilate, Claptrap And Espino Progeny Score In Races

There were 99 winning progeny of Eastern sires from Dec. 1-29, with 2 of the victors setting new track records. At Charles Town, Royal Business, (Sun Meadow—Pretty Business), galloped home in a 1 1-8 mile event to establish a new record of 1.52. Allen Caid, (Caid—Alta III), went to the post in the following race and set the 2nd record for Eastern-breds in a single day. He was clocked over 1 9-16 mile in 2.40.

Mrs. Dodge Sloane's Okapi was boosted to the top as the outstanding sire of the month as 6 of his progeny accounted for 1st monies. Okapi, 11-year-old son of Eternal—Oktibbena, by Rock Sand, formerly stood in Kentucky. He will stand at Brookmeade Farm in Upperville, Va., in 1942. The sons and daughters of the late Espino, while not so numerous, won purses totalling \$2,725 to place their sire in front for monies won. Virginia-breds took the lead, numbering 66 out of the total 99.

The week of Dec. 23-29 records 21 winners among the progeny of sires standing East of the Alleghenies. Pilate, Claptrap and Espino accounted for 2 winners each. Espino Gold took down the Jefferson Handicap at the Fair Grounds and the \$1,000 first money. Transfigure won there as well.

Strolling In, a daughter of imp Strolling Player—Memorina, made it 2 straight in as many starts at Tropical Park in 3-year-old allowances. Strolling In began her 1941 season as color-bearer for Mrs. John Kelly. Claimed at Delaware Park by Cedar Farms for \$2,000, she was claimed for \$2,500 after her 1st outing at Saratoga by Mrs. E. J. Madden, only to change owners again at Empire City when C. S. Bromley claimed her for \$3,750. Her victories at Tropical Park were her 1st in allowances, although she had previously won 4 times in competition with \$1500 to \$4,000 claimers.

The Old Dominion accounted for 13 of the 21 Eastern-breds in the winner's circle and \$7,675 of purses aggregating \$11,075. Maryland-breds numbered 3; New Jersey-breds 2; and New York, Pennsylvania and Connecticut 1 each.

ANNAPOLIS (Va.)
Off Shore, 4, b. g. (Chatter Anne, by Chatterton), TrP., Dec. 29, 6 f., 3 & up, cl., 1.12 \$ 700
***ABBOT'S NYMPH (Va.)**
Abbots Lark, 3, br. m. (Mazze, by Tryster), Ha., Dec. 25, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, cl., 1.50 \$ 200
***BRIGHT KNIGHT (Va.)**
Night Gail, 7, br. m. (Lady Capulet, by Sweep), FG., Dec. 27, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, cl., 1.49 3-5 \$ 425
***CHALLENGER II (Md.)**
Challante, 4, b. f. (Grace R., by Purchase), TrP., Dec. 29, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, cl., 1.45 2-5 \$ 700
CRACK BRIGADE (Md.)
Crackade, 6, br. m. (Comfortable, by Donnacona), AsC., Dec. 28, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, cl., 1.48 \$ 425
CLAPTRAP (Va.)
Scotch Trap, 5, b. g. (Scotch Bess, by Mackenzie II), TrP., Dec. 24, 6 f., 3 & up, cl., 1.12 3-5 \$ 700
CLAPTRAP (Va.)
Bess Tam, 7, b. m. (Scotch Bess, by Mackenzie II), Ha., Dec. 25, 6 f., 3 & up, cl., 1.15 1-5 \$ 125
ECONOMIC (Md.)
Harid, 3, ch. f. (Mint Dinah, by Mint

Briar), TrP., Dec. 25, 6 f., 3 & up, cl., 1.10 4-5 \$ 700
ESPINO (Va.)
Transfigure, 3, b. c. (Glorify, by Sun Flag), FG., Dec. 25, 6 f., 3 & up, allow., 1.12 4-5 \$ 600
Espino Gold, 4, br. c. (Off Gold, by Polydor), FG., Dec. 27, 6 f., 3 & up, Jefferson Handicap, 1.12 3-5 \$ 1,000
MUD (Pa.)
Mudsill, 7, br. m. (Widow's Walk, by Sea Rock), Ha., Dec. 27, 6 f., 3 & up, cl., 1.14 \$ 200
NEDDIE (N. J.)
Range Dust, 5, ch. h. (Sun Affinity, by Sun Briar), TrP., Dec. 27, 6 f., 3 & up, cl., 1.11 \$ 700
ON WATCH (Va.)
Off Guard, 5, br. h. (Idleness, by Gnome), FG., Dec. 29, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, allow., 1.46 2-5 \$ 700
PEANUTS (N. Y.)
Aunt Carol, 8, b. m. (Miss Carol, by Sir Gallahad III), Ha., Dec. 23, 6 f., 3 & up, cl., 1.16 \$ 125
PILATE (Va.)
Roman Descent, 3, dk. b. f. (Laura Branham, by Display), TrP., Dec. 24, 6 f., 3 & up, cl., 1.13 1-5 \$ 700
Latepass, 5, ch. h. (Passe, by Over There), FG., Dec. 29, 6 f., 4 & up, cl., 1.13 3-5 \$ 425
PLAYTIME (Conn.)
Time Play, 5, ch. g. (Foreign Play, by Epinard), FG., Dec. 25, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, cl., 1.49 \$ 425
POMPEY (Va.)
Pomiva, 4, b. f. (Riva, by Wrack), TrP., Dec. 24, 1 ml. & 70 yds., 3 & up, cl., 1.45 \$ 700
PSYCHIC BID (Va.)
Psychology, 3, ch. c. (Dogmatic, by Bull Dog), TrP., Dec. 24, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, cl., 1.48 4-5 \$ 700
STING (N. J.)
Bon Mot, 9, ch. g. (Spark, by Star Shoot), Ha., Dec. 27, 6 f., 3 & up, cl., 1.14 \$ 125
***STROLLING PLAYER (Va.)**
Strolling In, 3, b. f. (Memorina, by Bright Knight), TrP., Dec. 27, 1 ml. & 70 yds., 3 yr.-olds, allow., 1.42 \$ 700

Agua Caliente 'Chase

Continued from Page One

ed in the most promising 2 mile circuit of any young jumper at Calliente for some time. Door Mark, but a 4-year-old, is by Polydor out of Marka, a Ziegler-bred, and never had finished in the money before. He had placed 4th in the Montpelier Cup to Muffled Drums, his last eastern outing. (He won the El Primero at Calliente, Sun. Dec. 28, beating Glazenwood, Ship Executive, Notley, Epindel and Rhythmic).

Epindel was brought from Kansas to Virginia by Eddie Barker of Warrenton who in turn sold him to Horace Moffett of Marshal, Va. The Almadel gelding went through a rigorous hunter education, typical of the demanding routine that is Horace Moffett's. It is well known that when this dealer says they are thoroughly schooled jumpers a Moffett-made has been tried over everything a horse can look over. Horace Moffett sensed Epindel's 'chasing possibilities, attempted to sell him locally, hunted him with Orange County and Piedmont.

H. A. Dunn bought Epindel as a hunter, later turned him over to Johnny Vass to ride and train for the hunt meeting last spring. He fell in his 1st outing at Sandhills; was also ran at Camden on the flat; was 2nd to St. Patrick's Day at Deep Run on the flat and 2nd to Good Chance on the flat at Middleburg.

Jack Skinner took him over for Mr. Dunn, had 2 also rans and a fall effort from him at Pimlico, had an also ran effort at Belmont Park, then he finished 2nd to Buck Langhorne at Delaware Park to finish the spring season. In the fall he won at Laurel in his 1st asking, beating Quakerstreet Calliente's 1940 Gran Nacional winner; won at Pimlico and was an also ran to Caddie, Boojum II, Chuckatuck and National Anthem in the Battleship at Pimlico, before Mr. Dunn parted with his former hunter.

SUMMARIES
The Delmonico Steeplechase, abt. 2 ml., 4 & up. Purse \$1,000; value to winner: \$700. Winner: Isador Bleber's ch. g., 8, by Almadel—Blanche Epine. Trainer: G. Walker. Time: 3:59.
1. Epindel, 152, G. Walker
2. Door Mark, 130, S. Riles

3. Big Rebel, 135, Meyer
Seven started. Also ran: Nina Brennen's Ten Hug, 135, Pfister; John Ritcor's Yammer, 147, Snider; Otay Stable's Baffer, 147, H. W. Clements; lost rider: Mrs. C. E. Adams' Perfect

Liar, 132, Adams, (9). Winner in front all the way, drew out to win easily by 4 lengths; place won by head, driving; show won by 4 lengths ridden out. Scratched: Notley and Ship Executive. 13 jumps.

Standing This Season At MARE'S NEST STUD LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY Winners Over A Distance

MR. BONES

Brown, 1933

By *Royal Minstrel—Kinkey, by Pennant

The first foals of MR. BONES are 2-year-olds of 1941. Of the 8 foals in his 1st crop, 4 are winners. Twice he won over 6 furlongs in 1:11 1-3. At 3 he ran 7 furlongs in 1:24 1-5 to win the Swift Stakes and beat POSTAGE DUE, ANERIOD, *DELPHINIUM, etc.; he won the Dwyer Stakes, beating PULLMAN, MEMORY BOOK, EXCITE, etc., and ran over 1 ml. and 70 yds. to beat TATTERDEMATION, CORUNDUM, PULLMAN, etc. MR. BONES was 2nd to GRANVILLE by a nose in the Belmont Stakes at 1 1/4 miles, beating HOLLYWOOD, BREVITY, MEMORY BOOK, etc., and was 2nd again to GRANVILLE in the Classic Stakes, beating HOLLYWOOD, COUNT MORSE and MEMORY BOOK.

Fee \$300.00 and Return

GRANVILLE

(Under Lease from Belair Stud)

Bay, 1933

By Gallant Fox—Gravita, by *Sarmatian

GRANVILLE was the leading 3-year-old of his year and entered the stud in 1937. He is sire of winners from his 1st 2 crops. GRANVILLE won the Belmont Stakes beating MR. BONES by a nose; The Classic Stakes, The Kenner Stakes, The Travers Stakes, The Saratoga Cup, The Lawrence Realization, was beaten a nose in The Preakness by BOLD VENTURE. He lost the Sururban Handicap by the same margin, to FIRETHORN, beating WHOPPER and GOOD GOODS. He beat such horses as DISCOVERY, SUN TEDDY, BREVITY, MR. BONES, HOLLYWOOD, COUNT MORSE and others. He also won an allowance race at 1 ml. and 70 yds.; he was 2nd by a nose to TEUFEL in the Wood Memorial Stakes, giving the winner 5 pounds.

Fee \$300.00 Guaranteed Foal

*VALEDICTORY II

Brown, 1935

By Blandford—Valediction, by Gay Crusader

*VALEDICTORY enters stud in 1942. At 3 he won Gordon Stakes at Goodwood, England, 1 1/2 ml.; was 2nd in St. George Stakes, 1 1/4 ml., to ST. PATRICK'S DAY; was 3rd in Jockey Club Stakes, 1 1/4 ml., to CHALLENGE and SULTAN MAHOMED; at 4 he won the Goodwood Stakes, about 2 1/4 ml., defeating HIGH RANK, BLACK SPECK, VALENTIN, etc., and was 2nd to OWENSTOWN in Ebor Handicap.

Fee \$250.00, Foal Guaranteed

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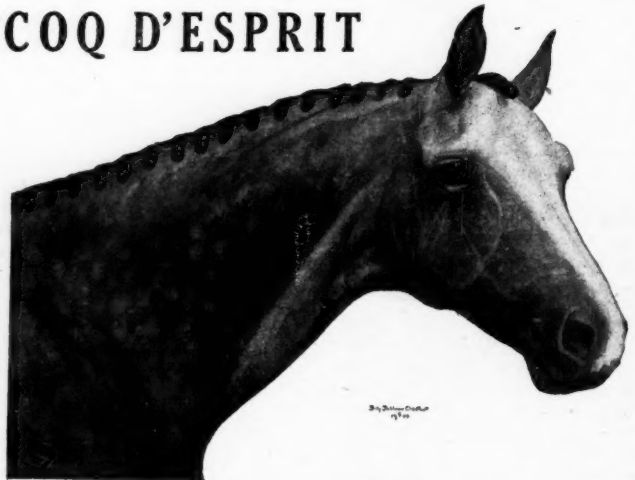
MARE'S NEST STUD

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P. O. Box 1110

Lexington, Kentucky

COQ D'ESPRIT



COQ D'ESPRIT, grey, 1934, by *COQ GAULOIS—DULCY, by *LIGHT BRIGADE, is a magnificent individual, standing 16.3, measures 79 inches around the girth, 9 1/2" below the knee and weighs 1,475 pounds. Combining, as he does, the jumping qualities of *COQ GAULOIS and *LIGHT BRIGADE, and being a brilliant jumper himself, he should prove a most outstanding sire of jumpers.

His only colt to start was a winner this year as a two-year-old.

AT STUD, CLIFTON FARM, BERRYVILLE, VA.

Fee \$100—Return Privilege

DR. L. M. ALLEN, WINCHESTER, VA.

Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

Continued from Page One

life as miserable as possible for the Santa Anita association. No stone was left unturned, no bet was overlooked, by which, if possible, its success could be thwarted, its prosperity undermined, and its affairs messed up.

However, in this laudable emprise progress proved difficult. It was possible for the uplifters to harass, annoy, damage and injure Santa Anita to a certain extent—but not sufficient to do more than pester it as a gad-fly does a race horse.

In any large way the efforts made to "blow it out of the water" proved complete flops. Santa Anita continued on its course with almost undiminished success so far as prestige and profits were concerned. And, until the war suddenly disrupted everything, its outlook for 1942 was for another immense success.

The outbreak of hostilities, however, changed all that. It gave Governor Olson the whip hand with a vengeance. Moreover, his object was achieved without any open personal odium. So his satisfaction when the military authorities ordered the cancellation of the great meeting in the Los Angeles sector must have been complete.

One can also conceive the joy it must have given Chairman Giesler.

There is, however, one drawback to the felicity of the official last-named. With racing suspended throughout California his occupation classifies with Othello's. Indirectly he may, of course, be getting in his work. But the series of acts he put on as the Czar of the sport has been terminated, for the time being at least.

We may therefore with propriety fall back upon the old proverb that "There is never any great loss without some small gain."

Meanwhile, hopes are being held out of a modification of the military order calling off the Santa Anita meeting.

As a matter of fact, its cancellation will be a big financial blow to the California state treasury, into which it has paid millions of dollars in tax money during its brief career.

Just now if any one thing is needed by the said treasury, as well as those of all other states where racing goes on, it is those same dollars. And as many of them as possible.

PIEDMONT FOX HOUNDS

Upperville,
Fauquier County,
Virginia.
Established 1840.
Recognized 1904.



Tuesday, December 23, Dr. Randolph met hounds at Willisville with a small field of 10. It was drizzling rain as hounds moved off past Old Welbourne and a fog obscured the country with visibility for only two or three fields. The going was perfect and it was a day such as is seen frequently in England. Among those hunting were Paul Mellon, home for a 15 day furlough from Fort Riley, Mrs. John Butler and her son Jack, Mrs. Theo Winthrop, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Whitney, William Phillips and both the editor and publisher of The Chronicle who both seemed to think the scenting might be too good to miss.

There is a big covert north of Old Welbourne which is so thick and tangled that a horse can barely force his way through. One or two paths

meander through it, but there is wire running through the underbrush. Altogether a nasty place. On the north side Dr. Randolph waited with the field as hounds were thrown in to this woods which was the end of the Christmas Eve run of two years gone and there was much reminiscing of this from the field who, odd to say, were practically the identical ones who had finished up that famous run at this same covert-side after an hour and three quarters of the best.

The soft drizzle soaked into coats and streaked down the oilskins of Liz Whitney and spattered upon the rubber apron that Bill Phillips had carefully donned in preparation for the wet afternoon. A hound opened deep in the thicket then another and the answering crash of the entire pack sent a tingle down the spines of watchers at the covert-side. It is a hard place to get a fox out of and if he goes away north, the country is poorly panelled while to the south the good country lies and so at the south side we waited, hoping he would break towards us. The field bent forward, trying to detect which way the chorus was headed. It hesitated a moment, seemed to be swinging away. The fox was circling apparently not wishing to leave the welcoming shelter, but the cry grew more insistent, and to the watchers on the hillside, it began to swell louder and louder, reverberating back out of the trees in a great crashing crescendo.

There was no doubt about it, they were coming out and fast. Suddenly directly in front of the field, a yellow fox with a white tip to his brush flashed over the wall out of the woods. Almost before eyes could be focused on him, he had darted back over the wall, a streak of soft yellow gold that seemed to pour itself over the wet stones like molten metal. He was gone for a few seconds, but the cry of the hounds was louder still. They were out of the woods where the fox had been seen in a great shout of sound and there further down the wall, running with smooth bounds was our yellow fox. The pack hesitated a moment to unravel the swift turns the fox had made as he had been headed by the field back into the woods and then pushed out again by the oncoming pack. It took but a moment and then they were on it as the pilot slid into the woods once more to skirt the edge and come out on the west side of the covert and speed over a long, soft wheat field with the pack burning after him.

Dr. Randolph hesitated momentarily to make sure he was well away and then down the hill with the cry singing in our ears, over a brook and on to a gate with a broken top bar. There was scent and plenty of it and hounds were running with such speed that almost before we were at the top of the hill with the covert behind, they were out of sight. A few more fields, and they were out of hearing with wire in all directions. The field waited as the huntsman galloped on to listen. The fog was shutting down and you could not see a field away, but after ten minutes two or three hounds were heard in some woods and then galoping down the Bloomfield road, the anxious followers heard a shot, and then another.

One member of the field was heard to ask the Doctor whether they shot foxhunters in these parts. "Sounds like it," he remarked and just then at the gate of the old Page farm, some hounds crossed the road ahead of us and by the side of the road appeared a farmer with smoking shot gun carrying a dead

turkey. "Oh wild turkeys," an innocent foxhunter remarked, but unfortunately the mystery of the lost pack was not so happily solved. In the short space of 10 minutes the pack had run out of sight and sound, the fox had gone through a flock of the farmer's turkeys. Hounds brought down three of them, the farmer had brought out his shotgun and fired at the hounds and then along came the Piedmont staff, master and followers to make amends the way only the Doctor can.

After a certain necessary diplomatic conference in which the farmer disdained to eat his wild bird, the hunt departed after a definite inroad had been made upon the turkey fund. Heading away from those parts on a hack down the road towards Union, the hunt put a safe distance away from the turkey farmer and were cast near the Poor Farm. It was not long before hounds had another fox up and away they went again into the fog, in a great circling run, skirting the Bill Phillips farm. Fences came fast and furious and were being taken in stride until once again hounds outran the field and there was no sound but the soft drizzle of rain on derby hats. The huntsman remarked, "There is another flock of turkeys around here." The master's remarks are not printable, but then a hound was heard in the woods to our left and the encouraging cheer of the huntsman was answered by a faint cry further on. Darkness of a winter evening was shutting in when the huntsman's horn called them back and through the trees, the hounds came slipping, white and tan and black, out of the mist to stand quiet with drooping sterns and patient eyes while the field went on home and the hunt staff turned toward kennels and to supper.

Continued On Page Six

MIDDLEBURG HUNT

Middleburg,
Loudoun County,
Virginia.
Established 1906.
Recognized 1908.



Saturday, Dec. 27

"Belray", the home farm of Mrs. Raymond Belmont was the meet. Oracle II, famous Maryland Hunt Cup winner, who celebrated his 32nd birthday January 1, was put up in his stall by Frank Helm, colored handler, who has been with him since he was foaled and saddled him in all his races, that hounds and followers wouldn't get him to running.

Miss Winifred Maddux, daughter of Mrs. Belmont, whose father was the late James Maddux, the man who picked out Man o'War as a good conformation type (of course he thought in terms of hunters, he had had little to do with anything else) for Mr. Riddle to buy at Saratoga, was there to see hounds move off. As keen as she is, as good an eye as she has for a horse, as keen a student of thoroughbred blood lines as she is, and with such a heritage, it is a shame that she does not ride to hounds.

The meeting time was 11 o'clock. Shortly thereafter hounds moved off to draw the north of "Belray", where a fox had been viewed that morning. About 12:30 they had him afoot. He made a short circle, then straightened out to the north, almost to Mrs. Nina Tabb's on the pike, then turned back through William Seipp land, to return to "Belray". This was a good, brisk run of some 20 minutes, with 2 checks and of some 4 to 5 miles the way hounds ran. Two other lines were struck, which somewhat split the pack, though the balance went on through "Belray",

across "Wolver Hill", to a loss on "Mount Olive", the Harry Duffey's.

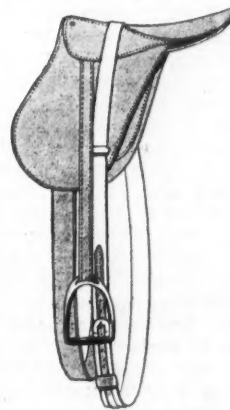
The staff had a rough bit of country to traverse, back of the Turner Wiltshires' to "Belray", where the jumps were demanding.

Following the "Mount Olive" loss, in cattle, hounds were taken across the Pot House road, and they picked it up to slow trail to the east. By the time they struck Bald Hill they had a new one going and before the day was over, after a full hour and a quarter of delightful hound work, at least 4 more foxes were viewed and 2 run.

Hounds lost back of "Glenwood Park Course", scene of Middleburg Hunt Races, about 2:30 and a day was called. Coming back across the race course, Jack Skinner who broke at least 4 collar-bones in timber races there during his many years of riding, was struck with the happy reminder of these spirited days in his youth. He showed us where Melita II was buried, then turned to Lyle T. Johnston riding his good chestnut mare, Flashette and the writer on Longitude, while hacking Dothair homewards, and sallied: "Come on, let's see what you're made of" and jumped the panel in the plank fence out of the race course. We followed. All were over without event. Jack went on: "This is the best present I ever had (meaning Dothair, former Paul Mellon Rokeby Stable color-bearer), but I'll bet old Bill Hulbert back there is saying: 'Look at those — — fools jumping home from a hunt!' And there Bill Hulbert was, too, coming along in a very squire-like manner, with his daughter, Elizabeth and son, Billy. Undoubtedly he used us as excellent examples.

Continued On Page Six

Hunting Showing Racing



Good equipment is as essential for successful horsemanship as a good horse. Louis M. Vordemberge, Fine Saddlery, has been established in Baltimore since 1887. They have the best.

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Beagles

By EDWARD M. WARD, JR.



Readington Master Looking For A Foster Father For His Beagles While In The Navy

John Cowperthwaite is in the Navy and very sad because he may have to be stationed somewhere away from home. If he has to go away his Readington Foot Beagles, all nineteen couples of good hounds, will be offered for adoption for the duration. Rather than split them up he would prefer that one person take the whole pack and return him a like number of hounds when the present unpleasantness is over. He has been having good sport in the Neshanic, (N. J.) country this season, so far. Two Sundays ago he ran a hare to ground after a good chase. The European hare does not often go in a hole but I recall one going into an old fox earth after a short hunt when the Readington Foot were at Millbrook, N. Y., a couple of years ago.

Rather than cause any criticism The Buckram Beagles will hunt less formally after New Years. Hounds will keep to their bi-weekly fixtures. Staff will appear more somberly attired. It is thought that some people might resent their formal turnout during the present emergency.

A Christmas card came from the Allen Snowdens, he master of Mr. Snowden's Beagles of Toronto, but no word about their activities. I believe, however, that it is hunting "as usual" there.

This column is brief this week but I hope to have news from several masters of their holiday sport next time.

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WYTHEMORE HOUNDS

Long Green P. O.,
Long Green,
Maryland.
Established 1933.
Registered 1940.

Wednesday, Dec. 10

Mr. Dentry's stable was the scheduled place and 2:00 the time. A small field met 7 couple of hounds and soon we were off to The Pine peninsula, across the Dulane Valley Road. The fox that ran today was Captain Wolkonsky's favorite and has a special route, which incidentally he did not follow today, thus leaving Miss Bosley and Mrs. Levering who thought they knew just where he would come out. They never did catch up until the end when Reynard found Hampton's drain pipe a safe place of refuge.

All 14 hounds got off hot on a strong scent and followed from one woods to the next. Mr. Jenifer who always seems to find a good hill to stand on, viewed our fox, going over a steep bank and across a stream. Hounds had lost, so Huntsman Mueller blew his horn and 6 answered the call and were put on the trail at once. Quickly we were off again. The whip, Roy Hough, and I took a different path through the woods, which I am very glad we did, as when we came into the open above Hampton, there was our red friend skirting a plowed field. He stopped when he heard me call "Tally-ho" and then on again with extra speed as though he knew what that meant. (Maybe he did, these little devils seem to be pretty smart, in fact they have managed to out-wit hounds and huntsmen all over the country for a number of years now.) Leader and two behind him were the only ones in the chase at this point. This time the fox lead us through a swampy gully and straight past Hampton's barnyard, and once again the whip with his eye for foxes, viewed him crossing the open straight heading for the old historic gateway. Mr. John Ridgely owner of the estate happened to be supervising some planting, and saw our little friend disappear in the drain pipe. It was a grand day of sport with 11 hounds out of 14 at the finish. This fox ran such a nice course and gave us such an enjoyable day that I am glad he found the hiding place; so that some other day we may have the pleasure of calling on him again.

Wednesday, Dec. 17

Strayer's Shop. It was a perfect hunting day, the ground was soft and damp, the air a little crispy but no wind, so 6 of us started out after 7 couples of hounds, quite sure of a run, but after two coverts were drawn blank and still a third, we became dubious and said, "Just one of those days not good for scenting." All of a sudden they struck a line near Major Stryker's and we were riding hard for the rest of that day, trying to keep hounds in sight. Back and forth to Twin Woods, down to Cinder Road and back. A "Tally-ho" first came from the whip and we all could see a light red fox only a



MIDDLEBURG HUNT

Middleburg,
Loudoun County,
Virginia.
Established 1906.
Recognized 1908.



Xmas Day

Middleburg's Xmas fox got up back of "Belray", home and farm of Mrs. Raymond Belmont, ran a circular course about the back of this farm, the adjoining one of "Wolver Hill", the Oliver Iselins' place, the setting of the meet, where egg-nog stirrup cups were passed in plenty, carried on for almost an hour, when a day was called.

It was an ideal Xmas day, just enough hunting and galloping and jumping that everyone had had a good outing, prior to sojourning to Xmas luncheons. It was a generous gesture on the part of the Middleburg staff, though Huntsman Bob Maddox and Whipper-in Nick Nicholls like to hunt sufficiently that it was their desire to be afield as much as it was the Master, Daniel C. Sands and followers.

Mr. Sands was sporting a brand new girth and pair of stirrup-leathers, his Xmas to himself, that there will be no more broken tack croppers like he had in Orange County Saturday week, when he came off suddenly due to a faulty leather.

The Xmas-Day field was small, hardly 20 of the regulars, though there were innumerable grooms out, who seemed to fancy the Yule-tide sport. The temperature was in the 60's, it was a rarely beautiful Autumn day, of great visibility, and the rain of the day before and night had put the going ideal. The meet was at noon; by 1:30 hounds were in the kennels, having pushed a fox the major part of their duration afield.

PIEDMONT FOX HOUNDS

Upperville,
Fauquier County,
Virginia.
Established 1940.
Recognized 1904.



Friday, Dec. 19

It was a busy day for Piedmont Hounds; moved off from Atoka, about 12:20; the day was warmish, the high 50's; footing was ideal. Back of the Bobby Clarks' they drew, found by Rattlesnake Mtn., ran into Orange County and cut again, to lose in 15 minutes.

Hounds then drew back across the Atoka-Rectortown sand-clay; found on Llewellyns' and away they went. A smallish wall had wire on it; Dr. Randolph, M. F. H., yelled "ware wire" and jumped, took Mrs. Harry Wilmerding, Barbara Iselin, Margaret Bach, Alvin Baird, Gordon Grayson and another with him.

Horace Moffett, Harris Bucklin, Jack Skinner, Jockey Emmett Roberts and the writer went over a wall left-handed, the former leading the way. For a 2 mile point, it was as

short distance in front of Clyde, who lead the pack. If only they would lift their heads and look ahead, but that is not a hound's way of going, and I guess they never did view him although they were so close. We continued to see him pop out of one covert and into the next; 6 times in all we viewed. His course was quite different from any other fox that we have run in that vicinity; he seemed either willing to run along time or he couldn't find a den but by 4:30 he disappeared and hounds stopped a short distance from an earth, although they did not mark him to ground.—Contributed.

fast as we could ride, and there were gates and bar ways that had the ladies squealing. When we pulled up back of Ramey's, some 30 had followed us and we all had lost hounds.

In the meantime hounds had dened across Goose Creek and were way right handed drawing Slater cattle country. Horace Moffett, as good as they come across country, (he hunted Raymond Guest's Rock Hill Hounds) said: "They've gone to Rectortown", (this was left-handed) and was off carrying a crowd with him for a 2nd brisk 2 miles or more. These two Moffett bursts were obviously the runs of the day, and there was a lot of jumping that Mrs. John Butler, Mrs. Howard Linn, Mrs. Theodora Winthrop, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Whitney and many others of Moffett followers will not forget.

Late in the day, about 4 o'clock, Hubert Phipps' man, out riding a young one, viewed on the home farm, Rockburn. Hounds were put on, a cat crossed the line, hounds switched and ran like smoke across the Johnston's farm. In the meanwhile Rattler, 1939, a white hound who seems never to be wrong, had gone the other way. Hounds were put on, slow trailed for almost an hour, until catching Rattler across the creek in Mellon country. Then they really warmed up this fox, with glorious voice, ran him back to the field next to "5 Points", where they'd started him. It was 4:30 when a day was called, and only Mrs. Winthrop and Mrs. Wilmerding were left with the Doctor. Everyone else had gone, many to the William Phillips-es' who had pulled out to entertain at a breakfast. Their young son, home from school, was hunting.

Friday, Dec. 26.

It was about 2 years ago that Piedmont Hounds ran their Xmas-eve fox. What a pearl of a day it was, and how vividly it remains in minds of all who had the joy of getting it. This year Piedmont Hounds had to round up a post-Xmas-Day fox, and they did!

The meet was at 12 noon, Upperville. The day was warm, temperature high 50's, you didn't need gloves and it seemed too unseasonable for good scent. A field of 50 horses were out, a few more or less, some 15 grooms, 3 of them riding Dr. Randolph M. F. H.'s spares—he has quality and quantity with his hunting horses. The now famous old Star Saint, 19 year-old with 15 seasons in the field, carried him forth from the meet. Hounds drew to the north of Upperville and west.

There was a lot of jumping, as hounds worked the open fields, but the day was warm and hounds displayed little interest, dogging it along at their huntsman's heels. It seemed hardly possible that they

Continued on Page Eighteen



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Leading steeplechaser money winner, SPECULATE, leads leading hunt meeting horse, CORRIGAN, in Belmont Grand National. (CORRIGAN leading money winner, one stable horse). Belmont Park Photo.



BAY DEAN Wins on Hard Going. Morgan



SUSSEX In Owner-Rider Triumphs. Morgan



Above: SPECULATE leading money winner. Turf Pix. Right: CORRIGAN in trainer-rider triumph. Morgan. Below: the miracle of 1941 'chasing came in the Belmont Grand National. The colored Jockey "Colonel" Brooks got back on BAY DEAN after being this far gone. Morgan



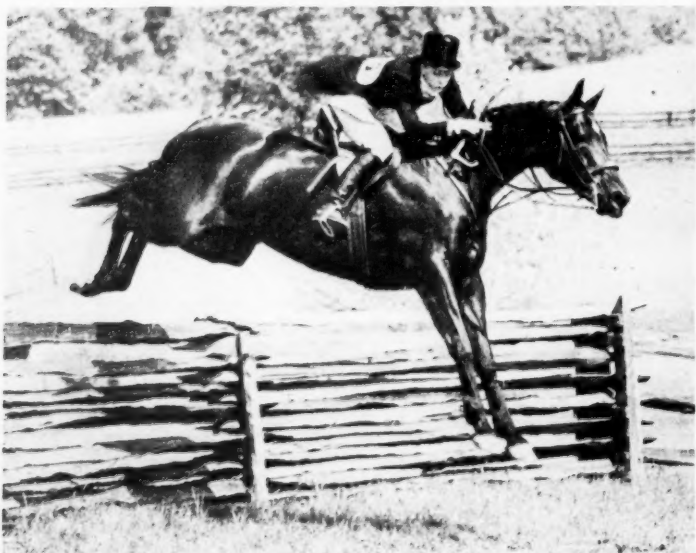
OUTSTANDING CONFORMATION HUNTERS OF THE SHOW RING



BALLELA Wins Piping Rock. Carl Klein



CORNISH HILLS Tops Outdoors.



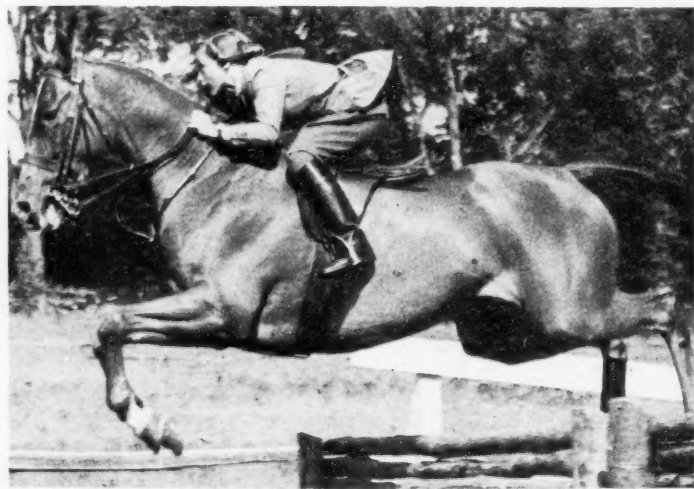
Personable INKY, Steady Winner. Carl Klein



WOODFELLOW, With Owner Up, Wins Many. Carl Klein



BOND STREET Good In Comeback. Freudy



DEMAS Formidable Performer. Carl Klein



ALAS Won Devon and Upperville. Carl Klein

Notes From Great Britain

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

Foxes Battle Like Stags For Honor Of Mate They Retain For Life

The best authorities on the vulpine species have come to the conclusion that foxes, when able so to do, pair for life. There are, however, many accidents which prevent lengthy connubial attachment—death by hounds, traps, or other causes amongst them. There is another reason too, why domestic bliss is occasionally broken. Annually in January and February, there are fierce, bloody and even fatal contests between dog foxes who are rivals for the same vixen.

Equally violent battles take place amongst stags in the rutting season. There comes a day when the old stags are unable to drive off the young gallants, and so find themselves deposed—disgraced before the harem they hitherto so jealously guarded. Charles St. John describes one such combat:

"The stag rushed down the hill like a mad beast. When half-way down he was answered by another stag. He instantly halted and roared repeatedly, the breath coming out from his nostrils like smoke. Presently he was answered by another and another stag, and the whole distance seemed alive with them. A more unearthly noise I never heard. As the evening closed in, their cries became almost incessant, while here and there we heard the clash of horns as two rival stags met. None, however, seemed inclined to try their strength with the large hart who had first appeared."

He goes on to tell us that the hinds remained quite near during the contests. It is the same with foxes. The vixen, possession of whom is being disputed, remains in the vicinity whilst one or more conflicts are decided, and accepts the victor as her mate.

If a younger suitor has triumphed it may be she would have preferred her old spouse, but when he can no longer hold his own in combat she leaves him. It is the way of nature—the weaker go to the wall.

There are those who hold the opinion that dog foxes are "fancy free", and that neither they nor vixens have any higher moral code than that of the rabbit—notoriously the most immoral of all animals. The weight of evidence and that of the best authorities is against such a view although Col. J. S. Talbot, in his "Foxes at Home", says:—

"Foxes are not polygamous for choice like a domestic dog, they stick as a rule to one partner, for the season at any rate. In a district, however, where the vixens are in the majority, one dog may take up with

two (or perhaps even more), but when the dogs outnumber the vixens the latter will not admit of the attentions of more than one, and I do not think they select their mates, but that it is a case of the survival of the fittest, and that the weakest have to take a back seat.

The late Mr. T. F. Dale, in his monograph, expresses the opinion that the fox lives alone during the greater part of his life, adding:

For a short time in the breeding season foxes pair, and just before and after the cubs are born the old dog fox feeds, or helps to feed the vixen and her young. In the breeding season dog foxes fight fiercely, and I have very little doubt a good many of the weaker ones are killed by the old fox in these contests.

Still speaking of foxes there has been some correspondence in a sporting contemporary regarding a belief that a human corpse acts as a magnet to them so that they frequently run in the direction of a coffin, or a house in which someone is laid dead. One or two correspondents have asked me if I have heard of this superstition and can give any data. I have not heard of it, and I should imagine that the instances quoted in support of the theory are purely accidental. I am old enough however, to have known old folk who firmly believed that witches took the form of both foxes and hares and gave hounds tremendous hunts. Some of these long since dead Nimrods were convinced that on the rare occasions when a black fox was found it was in reality the devil in vulpine form in front of hounds.

At a steeplechase meeting the other day the going was very heavy as the result of recent rains. A well-known professional backer was watching the horses going round in the parade ring with unusual interest, for however good a judge he may be as to book form he does not pretend to be an authority on equine conformation. A trainer who was standing near him remarked on the make and shape of one animal as it passed and the professional replied "I'm looking at their feet. With the going as deep as it is today anything I back must have feet like soup-plates. Those with little pony-feet can never travel through this muck."

The trainer agreed, saying "There's a lot in what you say". There undoubtedly is! Just as horses with thin, shelly feet cannot stride out when the ground is hard, so those with small feet go deep into the turf and stick when the going is holding. They tire themselves out as does a man who has parted company with his horse in the hunting field and pursues it over ploughed land. His top boots seem to weigh a ton before he has gone far.

The illustration is not quite analogous but the result is the same. There are undoubtedly more horses broken down when the ground is waterlogged than when it is hard. It would be a revelation to many to see how far the forelegs of horses go into soft ground on landing over both hurdles and fences. On some courses an army of men is employed to tread in these holes between races. This minimizes the danger to subsequent runners but it does not make the track any less soft.

With the frequent use of the same few National Hunt courses this season keeping them in order is going to be a difficulty, especially as those jockeys who take the precaution of walking round before racing will all make for such sound going as there is and will thus cut it up.

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ESTABLISHED 1937

Stacy B. Lloyd, Jr., Publisher

Gerald B. Webb, Jr., Editor

Nancy Lee, Assistant Editor

C. Edgar Hoffman, New York, Advertising Representative

111 Fulton Street—Tel. Worth 2-4530

Gordon Ross Drawings reproduced through the courtesy of William E. Rudge's Sons, Inc.

Entered as second class matter in Berryville, Virginia each week.

Copyright 1941, by the Blue Ridge Press, Berryville, Va.

Published Weekly At
Middleburg, Va.

Subscription Price:

\$5.00 In Advance
\$6.00 In Canada and other foreign countriesClassified Advertising:
\$2.00 Per Inch

Friday, January 2, 1942

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE MASTERS OF FOXHOUNDS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Middleburg, Virginia.

Subscribers are urged to report any irregularity in the delivery of THE CHRONICLE, and when reporting changes of address state the former address where paper had been received.

THE CHRONICLE IS ON SALE AT:

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Editorials

MAKING A JOB OF IT

Turn back the pages, page by page, through the last year of sport, where each contest is a tale of strength, courage, skill and daring. Every occasion but brings new evidence of the patience and determination it takes to win the game, the coolness and the clear thinking in times of swift unforeseen emergency. Life is like sport, each day a contest, each day a triumph or defeat, and each day of sport can teach a lot of truths that would be well to follow now.

As the new page is turned upon last year, new tasks face each one but they are tasks that must be won the way sport is won, hard, fast and well. Thoughts for 1942 are sober ones, when death and destruction lies in the national stride, thoughts that make the usual gaiety of the New Year pall into insignificance before the greater things that must be done before life takes its normal way.

You sense it all around you, this dry, tasteless feeling of joy that should be carefree, of laughter that should be gay. There is no use to pretend. The shadow lies across all our days, like some inescapable truth, the shadow of world wide war in which each must play a role. Christmas bells, Christmas cheer and Christmas toasts did not seem so bright, but this year they are more important, more full of meaning for now each good wish helps fill a well of need; adds a bit of joy to a cup of human happiness drained dry. The strength that lies in each to help some other one must now be more freely given in the common cause.

Each act, each deed in 1942 must have a drive that leaves no stone unturned in the accomplishment of a purpose. Whatever is undertaken must receive the impetus of a great determination to do what we do here well in the year to come and this is as important in carrying on sport as in every day work for sport is part of the national scene that will go on in spite of all. Those who are content to do things badly have no place in the pattern of America of 1942. The American way of life still has no equal in its energy, its enthusiasm, its will to carry on and now, cost what it may, bring what it will of sorrow, loss and loneliness, America will make a job of it. There is no other remedy for this shadow that blots the sunlight from our way of life.

To do a job of it we must not waste in time, money or materials. America must not let the fine things go that have been built throughout the years for this is waste, but instead must work doubly hard to carry on what we have here and to build what we have not yet achieved in national unity and national strength. Each must be a friend of each so that all may join as one to make the job well done. Nothing must be too much trouble to save, for what was worthwhile before is doubly worthwhile now so that life will go on. If everything were cancelled, if all the established expected things were to suddenly stop, the worries, fears and troubles of 1942 would paralyze all initiative, stifle action.

The many things America has been accustomed to do may not seem as important in 1942, but as part of the routine they help keep America in step, help keep the faith. They are worth putting heart and soul into for the heart and soul of America is going to win the war, not the fears, delays and blows that each will suffer in war's progress. America must carry on in business and in sport so that the work that we do here rings like steel upon an anvil and each task helps absorb the shocks of war. These shocks will fall with harder blows and as they fall, American sportsmen in 1942 must play the game, come one, come all.

Letters to the Editor

Outstanding Attributes

Huntingdon Valley, Penna.
"Pennypack Hill"

Dear Sir:

The letter written by A. Henry Higginson, M. F. H. captioned "Friendly Criticism" in your December 5 edition in which Mr. Higginson said "Many of Mr. Ely's contributions are most interesting, particularly his comments on Welsh Hounds" and later stated, "That Mr. Ely's article dated September 12 called Some Guiding Notes For Beginners in Hound Shows" struck a discordant note, was read with keen interest.

I profess to know but very little about hounds, however, I am very enthusiastic about Fox Hunting and Drag Hunting and had the honour of putting in a couple of seasons, as honorary whipper-in with a well known recognized pack, missing but 4 fixtures during that period and among 15 packs, with which I have hunted as an occasional guest including 2 of which I am a regular subscriber I have on a great many occasions had the privilege of following Mr. Ely and his well known Welsh pack and have never known any master, who took his duties, as such, (both in the kennel and in the field) more to heart or more seriously, but on the other hand showed his field a greater human side coupled with a greater sense of humor, realizing as his field likewise does, that there is a time and place for everything. The combination of these outstanding attributes of Mr. Ely's, I feel are a great asset to a master of hounds and even a dull hunting day, which any pack has from time to time, is offset by Mr. Ely's keen wit and "a Good Day was enjoyed by all".

"Some Guiding Notes For Beginners in Hound Shows" should be extremely helpful and fortify the beginner with enough sense of humor to automatically curb any tendencies toward him taking his duties too seriously or carrying them to extremes.

The game of bridge if played with congenial people may be a great source of pleasure, but the solemnity with which so many people play bridge is not the spirit which wins wars.

Sincerely yours,
JOHN deZ. HAMILTON.

Important To Carry On

New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

To date we have received applications from all of our regular Hunt Meetings, which race through the first Saturday in May, with no change in the 1941 schedule. I believe this to be a good sign for 1942 Hunt Meetings in view of the war, and I hope the remaining meetings will decide to carry on even though on a curtailed basis.

I fully realize the many grave problems confronting the Hunt Associations, with our country at war, but personally feel that it is most important to carry on.

This office wishes you both a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and a successful one for The Chronicle.

Sincerely

Fred H. Parks,
(Secy., National Steeplechase and Hunt Assn.)

'Chase Medallion

Company B., 35th Infantry
Training Battalion,
Camp Croft, S. C.
Barracks 273.
Dec. 10, 1941.

Dear Sirs:

The steeplechase medallion comes along slowly, but I am very pleased with the way it is shaping up. I think it is going to be a good one and if the Gods are kind and I don't have to K. P. this week-end, I ought to nearly finish the plastilene and be ready for the plaster work.

The Chronicle is very popular hereabouts. Several fellows in the Company ask me three times a week if it has come and even though it is some times a little battered when I get it back, they have such a good time with it that I'm glad to let it out.

Good work to get Middleburg and Montpelier Hunt Meeting races moved up a week next fall. That ought to do a lot for the late fall 'chasing.

Next time I "report" I'll try and do better,

Gurdon Woods, Private, U. S. A.

Effect Of War

Louisville, Ky.
Dec. 16, 1941.

Gentlemen:

I am very interested in knowing what editorial stand you are going to take on the war. What effect do you think it will have upon the light horse business in general and upon horse shows in particular?

What steps do you think should be taken if any to bolster the business and keep it active as far as war time conditions will permit.

It is my belief that now is a time for us to pull together closely and I pledge the full cooperation of myself and the National Horseman in that direction.

Most sincerely yours,
Phelps Spencer, Editor.

Iroquois' Grave

Center Harbor, N. H.
Dec. 17, 1941.

Gentlemen:

I received your Chronicle's Xmas greetings and wish you the same, and ever greater prosperity the coming year. I read The Chronicle with especial interest up here in N. H., where I am for the winter. (It was 10 below recently.)

Is the statement in your last issue right about Iroquois being buried near Nashville? I had the impression that he was buried near Erdenheim, the estate of George W. Widener, near Chestnut Hill, Phila.

I shall attend a Rose Tree Meeting next month in Phila., and then return about the middle of March to start work on that meeting and I presume also on Whitemarsh and Radnor.

Kindest regards, I remain,
GEORGE W. ORTON.

(Editor's Note: Iroquois was bred by Aristides Welsh, at the Erdenheim Stud. He was sold as a yearling to Pierre Lorillard in whose colors he won the English Derby, to be the only American-bred winner of this classic. Tennesseans claim his grave is at Belle Meade Farm, near Nashville, currently a country club.)

519 Horses Raced

Continued from Page One

west coast, racing at Calliente in the ownership of Mrs. Reginald Sinclair.

Bayard Sharp, who owned the leading money winning 'chaser, Speculate with total earnings of \$20,975, had a prosperous 4-horse stable accounting for \$24,600. Rokeby Stable had 10 horses (in the training charge of both Jack Skinner and James E. Ryan) each contributing to the total of \$15,730 won during the year. Montpelier 'chasers all returned earnings, 10 of them winning \$11,790.

Carroll K. Bassett had the leading one horse stable in Corrigan. Corrigan ran up and down hill at the hunt meetings or around the flat courses at the big tracks with equal ease and class to win \$10,931.

Money Winning Stables and the Horses They Raced

(Statistics Compiled by N. S. & H. A.)

Adams, Jr., J. Fred	\$ 1,175
Bell Man	700
Briar Blue	325
Doctor's Gift	150
Rhythmical	25
Alger, Jr., F. M.	25
Molly O'Malley	25
Arthur, J. C.	50
Golden Coin	50
Baldwin, A. A.	750
Captain Bill	750
Mavis	45
Baltazzi, S. A. W.	45
Cody	45
Barrett, Mrs. D. B.	1,300
Big Severn	1,300
Bassett, Mrs. Jane F.	467
Singing Water	285
Crooked Wood	150
Matsonia	32
Basset, Carroll K.	10,831
Corrigan	10,831
Beatson, C.	25
Monks Shadow	25
Beavers, Irvin	475
Anchors Down	475
Belair Stud	575
Bollivar	575
Bentley, J. L. B.	60
Ruddy Blaze	50
Much More	10
Bieber, I.	225
Different 2nd	225
Black, Mrs. V. L.	2,490
Strolling On	2,350
Saxon Princess	100
Brown Imp	40
Golden Reel	40
Star Canter	40
Bosley, Jr., John	5,950
Flying Falcon	4,125
Rougemont	1,150
Felmar	550
Harem Honey	275
Brown Imp	50
Snobby Scamp	50
Eurus	50
He Goes	50
Betty's Buddy	50
Bostwick, A. C.	1,045
Simoon	50
Belay	375
Merchantman	20
Bostwick, G. H.	18,780
Sussex	14,475
West Haddon	2,050
Nellie Bly	1,880
Cottesmore	275
Rudos	260
King John 2nd	40
Bostwick, Mrs. G. H.	4,500
Arms of War	4,510
Halycon Days	80
Brady, J. C.	140
Bold Stroke	140
Bradywine Stable	40
Black Ned	40
Parrishian Nut	40
Bromley, Mrs. C. S.	295
Brannon	295
Braw o'Doon	365
Bromley, Mrs. Willing	290
Shot Gun	74
Lloyds of London	74
Planters' Punch	74
Brookmeade Stable	7,615
War Lance	5,825
National Anthem	1,250
Kingdom	200
Trisino	200
Seafight	100
Romanov	40
Brown, Joe W.	345
Brown Prince 3rd	345
Brown, Mrs. T. B.	260
Comedienne	260
Burdett, T.	30
Sir George	30
Byers, J. Frederic	780
Robert E. Lee	760
Vinget Un	20
Casaller, George	3,425
War Port	3,425
Chamberlain, D. E.	20
Perfect One	20
Cheston, E. M.	285
Coq Noir	285
Cielo Siete Stable	1,065
Fatal Interview	940
Ixion	85
Roger O'Caran	40
Clark, F. Ambrose	17,606
London Town	5,450
Bladen	4,100
La Touche	2,216
Castletown	1,615
Night Heron	1,150
Steve Brody	1,055
Roger O'Caran	690
Equirita	345
Tara's Harp	310
Torturer	200
Red Gauntlet	170
Brandywine Fox	130
Royal Archer	75
Boston Blue	75

Galway Blazer	50
Nebuchadnezzar	50
Tiger Cub	50
Clark, Mrs. F. Ambrose	14,475
Invader	6,700
The Beak	3,275
Boojum 2nd	2,350
London Town	1,000
Lovely Morn	450
Sir Wick	350
Bachelor Philip	300
Door Mark	50
Razinante	50
Lady Haste	50
Clark, Mrs. J. C.	3,300
Little Cottage 2nd	3,300
Clark, Jr., S. C.	3,310
Fay Cottage	3,310
Cleland, Norman	320
Emmas Pet	280
Black Rowdy	40
The Blackguard	40
Nelly McGee	40
Havaday	40
Clothier, Wm. J.	2,030
Henchman	2,030
Clucas, Jr., E. W.	10
Havaday	10
Cochran, Jr., William F.	50
Adagio	50
Cocks, W. Burling	60
Get Out	60
Barrystar	60
Crawford, Mrs. R. H.	1,475
Quakerstreet	1,475
Crespi, Pietro	100
Secret Call	100
Croll, Jr., Warren A.	50
Wrackonite	50
Daly, L. A.	625
Rouge Catalan	625
Daly, Paul	700
Mansfield Park	700
Darlington, Gll	280
Stockwood	125
Four Clubs	105
Bummer Bill	50
Davis, L. T.	250
Maespur	250
Dickinson, Miss Ann M.	100
Garrymona	100
Dixon, Morris H.	542
Two Four Time	542
Silver Lining	542
Wee Ze Plessey	542
Dixon, Jr., Morris H.	20
Britannicus 2nd	20
Mr. America	20
Dobbs, William F.	20
King John 2nd	20
Barry Norton	20
Dunn, H. A.	1,920
Epindel	1,920
Emanuel Victor	75
Killmallock	75
Evans, Silliman	1,975
Killmallock	1,975
Fishback, A. A.	525
Speed Demon	525
Fitzgerald, Mrs. R.	25
Flying Clown	25
Flaccus, Bliss	225
Greek Idol	225
Forbes, John H. C.	2,550
Baffler	1,500
Lone Gallant	1,050
Frischkorn, David	20
Galadagus	20
Gambrell, R. V. N.	7,708
Parma	5,668
Tioga	2,040
Gillette, N. W.	20
Luke Commoner	20
Glipin, Kenneth N.	6,525
Buck Langhorne	4,250
Fatty	2,275
Gould, Mrs. Frank M.	2,550
Hold Forth	1,855
Fred Astaire	395
Black Sweep	200
Macnard	100
African Boy	100
Grabosky, Jack	1,810
Greenwich Time	1,285
Justa Bud	525
Smart Sir	50
Grau, Jr., William H.	45
Good Hope	45
Green, Fred J.	75
Monks Shadow	75
Greentree Stable	770
Muffled Drums	720
Gooseberry	50
Shooting Stick	50
Roll and Toss	50
Greer, Jr., C. M.	420
Houseman	390
Goldun	30
Groton Stable	10,860
Salem	7,500
Amalfi	1,875
Archery	1,125
Susquehanna	175
Congaree	100
Canio	50
Jack Horner	35
Amphitryon	35
Burgomaster	35
Guest, Raymond	150
Tiger Lane	150
Gustin, R.	175
Worthful	175
Hamilton, John deZ.	50
Planters' Punch	50
Hamilton, Mrs. Laurens	155
Longitude	135
Music Mountain	20
Harrison, 3rd, C. C.	75
Feu d'Esprit	75
Harrison, Dabney C.	2,250
Scotch Tar	2,250
Hay, J. O.	20
Art Cooper	20
Hirsh, A. M.	250
Surtax	250
Hitchcock, Thomas	10,225
Bath	3,100
Redlands	2,500
Eran de Perse	1,100
Elkridge	1,000
Lechlade	975
Satilla	750
Naruna	425
Notley	375
Annibal	375
Dedham	375
Holloway, S. J.	425
Flycatcher	425
Holmdel Stable	50
Cartermoor	50
Howard, C. J.	60
Rush Home	60
Howard, H.	850
Fire Light	850
Hulsman, B. W.	275
Farragut	275
Hunneman, Jr., Mrs. W. C.	17
Jim Wallace	17
Husted, E. J.	390
Rosarium	390
Hy-Du Stable	775

Pico Blanco 2nd	775
Ingalis, Mrs. Fay	1,015
Sunador	925
Johnny Tight	90
Jacobs, Mrs. E. D.	2,000
Navarin	2,000
Janney, Jr., Stuart	(plate)
Winton	(plate)
Janney, Jr., Mrs. Stuart	(plate)
Wint	(plate)
Jeffords, Mrs. W. M.	40
Pilot	40
Johnston, Ewart	1,225
Congo Prince	975
Seafarin Dan	250
Johnston, Henry	40
Miss Ke	40
Jones, William G.	365
Killmallock	365
Jones, Mrs. William G.	150
Sabastapool	150
Kirkpatrick, R. J.	475
Forest Ranger	475
Kline, C. Mahlon	3,298
Winged Hoofs	1,500
Our Sailor	1,093
Fillip 2nd	265
Argentino	225
Tarbrush	215
La Montagne, Harry	3,100
Lechlade	3,100
Lee, Miss Edna	40
Just Look	20
Star Prove	20
Wine Wrack	20
Lehman, Robert	1,200
Gulliver 2nd	1,200
Leper, Jr., J. G.	1,220
Corky	780
Coolamberg	260
Bill Bilton	90
John Adam	90
Cherry Brook	90
Leith, L. C.	150
Rossman	150
Log Cabin Stud	3,100
Chuckatuck	3,100
MacNeille, Mrs. Merrell	250
Shotgun	250
Mayer, L. B.	7,275
Ossabaw	7,275
McConnell, R. E.	115
Ammon	115
McDevitt, R. E.	725
Red Rain	700
Blenny	25
McKelvey, Thomas	410
Running Pool	255
Arapal	125
Aquagay	30
McVitty, Miss Elizabeth	150
Eremon	150
Mechling, B. F.	105
Abbeylara	105
Steel Ship	105
Meigs, Arthur I.	705
Coq Noir	630
Mitlades	75
Migah	75
Mellon, Richard K.	3,230
Similar	1,870
Replica 2nd	510
Dispenser	485
St. Patrick's Day	315
Bulveta	50
Different 2nd	50
Southern Soldier	50
Metamora Farms	50
Garter Snake	50
Metcalf, H. P.	875
Gala Quest	875
Middleburg Hunt	100
Mowgli	100
Mill River Stable	2,000
Fire Light	2,000
Port Alibi	2,000
Commixion	2,000
Miller, Mrs. J. P.	100
Scout Hazard	100
Montpeller	11,790
Caddie	3,495
Rouge Dragon	2,975
Jacket	1,950
Wild Son	1,300
Santi Quaranti	875
Connachta	460
Bavarian	365
Helio-graph	170
Placement	150
Lady Noel	50
Moran, E. R.	10
Star Flag	10
Moss, Mrs. W. O.	90
Canter On 2nd	90
Mott, Thomas T.	50
Play Pal	50
Port Law	50
Surveillance	50
Nichols, Miss Charlotte	125
Reigh O'Malley	125
Nichols, E. S.	30
Kilmorna	30
O'Connor, H. J.	825
Tam o'Shanter	825
Justa Racket	825
Owen, Mrs. Bruner H.	40
Royal Day	40
Owen, Hubley R.	115
Ante	85
Ecopan	25
Trump Ace	25
Parker, Brooks	290
Hants	290
Homesteader	290
Plucky Sir	290
Cortezano	290
Court Man	290
Pascuzzo, P.	450
War Chat	450
Pew, Jr., Arthur E.	560
Beach Maiden	560
Pizer, Emile	200
Bois Chabot	200
Piedmont Hunt	700
Goldun	700
Pierce, Charles D.	1,465
Frantz Wilhelm	1,425
Cornel's Court	40
Pleet, Herbert	135
Brown Buddy	60
Henry Light	50
Single Ply	25
Pocock, G. H.	425
Red Trap	425
Redland Hunt	200
Port Law	200
Reid, Whitelaw	780
Bagpipe	780
Ringgold, J. Richard	325
Rokeby's Cottage	325
Rokeby Stables	15,730
Mandingham	7,875
Fatal Interview	2,120
Meeting House	1,700
Flying Friar	1,415
Coxswain	1,075
Memory Lane 2nd	540
Good Chance	435
Rustic Romance	365
Enterprise	105

Greenwich Time	100	
Rood, Miss Deborah G.		\$ 1,300
Bahama Knight	\$ 1,300	
Middle		
Roth, Mrs. W. P.		\$ 425
Don Roberto		\$ 425
Rumsey, Miss Mary		\$ 65
Penguin Prince	\$ 65	
Patella		
Ruthrauff, F. B.		\$ 300
Clovisse		
Ryan, James E.	\$ 300	
Mor Luc		\$ 1,127
Hills of Elreann	\$ 807	
Sanford Stud Farms	\$ 320	
Arch Hero	\$ 6,385	
L'Odeon	\$ 4,125	
Purple Prince	2,085	
Thebes	175	
Scheel, Mrs. Henrik	175	
Eleanor O.		\$ 80
Miss Trycom		
Schley, E. B.		\$ 80
Chaloner		\$ 7,150
Dolly's Love	\$ 3,100	
Frederic 2nd	2,100	
Sharp, Bayard	1,950	
Speculate		\$24,600
Millrace	\$20,975	
Eran de Perse	2,900	
Air Marshall	700	
Sherman, George P.	25	
Stepping In		\$ 50
Sinclair, Mrs. Reginald	\$ 50	
Yemasee		\$ 1,630
Caststar	\$ 1,200	
Rough Passage	335	
Door Mark	70	
Paying Guest	25	
Skinner, Mrs. J. T.		\$ 800
Dundrillin	\$ 800	
King Cob		
Dothair		
Mad Policy		
Spring, Clem		\$ 300
Le Passadou		
Squires, H. L.	\$ 300	
Mac's Cottage		\$ 80
Stephens, W. E.	\$ 50	
Rochester Boy		\$ 40
Stetson, Mrs. Helen B.		\$ 40
Castle Koch		\$ 50
Stoddard, Jr., L. E.		\$ 1,040
Scout Whistle		
Deserter	\$ 515	
Star Bramble	215	
Mesa Rica	135	
Stoddard, Jr., Mrs. L. E.	175	
Star Bramble		\$ 1,055
Milano 2nd	\$ 880	
Stone, Malcolm H.	175	
Kiltrap		\$ 310
Strawbridge, John	\$ 310	
Bungtown		\$ 450
Coq Bruyere	\$ 450	
Talbot, H. E.	(plate)	
Brother Jones		\$ 5,475
Big Rebel	\$ 4,100	
Ship Executive	1,025	
Taylor, R.	350	
Good Odds		\$ 25
Toothman, C. D.		\$ 25
Nursery Pranks		\$ 25
Townsend, Mrs. Peggy		\$ 106
German	\$ 100	
King Cob		\$ 1,485
Lucy, C. G.	\$ 1,485	
Ruttie, C. E.	\$ 1,485	
Quo Warranto		\$ 300
Kahuna	\$ 290	
Friction	III	
Intermyer, Alvin		
Pharabang	\$ 2,405	
Illuminator	1,800	
Skyflier	775	
Cliffertbogart, John	365	(plate)
Clifton's Max	(plate)	
Faughan, W. W.		
Goyal, C.	\$ 25	
Warburg, F. M.		\$ 25
Valor King	\$ 50	
Ward, Jr., Newell J.		\$ 700
Spy Hill	\$ 700	
Walters, Jr., S. J.		\$ 1,125
Chloro-mania		
Royal Marine	\$ 700	
Weir, Mrs. E. du Pont	425	
Himmel		\$ 6,630
Golden Oak	\$ 3,050	
Binder	1,000	
Bold Stroke	840	
Deanslaw	685	
Free State 2nd	500	
The Dook 2nd	375	
Nayr	135	
Irish Lace 2nd	45	
Larchfield		
Wells, Mrs. H. S.		\$ 20
Rush Play		\$ 20
Bay Dean	\$ 20	
Roll and Toss	\$18,845	\$16,045
Kink Idan	200	
Whitney, Gwladys		\$ 1,096
Rhadamanthus		
Brant	\$ 550	
Roustabout	325	
Whitney, John Hay	221	
Cupid		\$ 4,020
The McClain	\$ 1,675	
Trade	1,315	
Torch Song	750	
Scotch Tar	125	
Butters Button	60	
North Sea	80	
Whitney, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth	45	
Mickle		\$ 10
Airy Spirit		
Wickes, Walter		\$ 2,300
Vulpesaux	\$ 1,450	
Phillips Pete	850	
Wickes, Jr., Walter		\$ 1,150
Scurry Along	\$ 1,150	
Prince Wick		
Williams, Mrs. David		\$ 50
Holbein		
Wing, S. Bryce	50	
Bradside King		\$ 4,550
Balk	\$ 2,825	
Woolfe, Mrs. R. G.	1,725	
Clovisse		\$ 700
Okole Hao	\$ 700	
Worden, Philip		\$ 175
Rising Sun		\$ 175
Wright, Mrs. William		\$ 10
Chowpatty		\$ 10
Wright, W. G.		\$ 170
Atoll	\$ 170	
Wyanoke Farms		\$ 60
There was a total of 273 races run, of which were competed for plate only.	\$ 50	

English Bloodlines In American Packs

Various Types Of English Hound That Influence The American Foxhound Include Foxhounds, Harriers And Beagles

By A. Henry Higginson, M. F. H.

In a recent letter to me, Mr. Lloyd, the publisher of THE CHRONICLE, wrote,—"What would you think of writing on a few of the great hounds that you know about and whose lines you have used in building up your own packs?"

"MOUNTAIN and MUSE, I have always heard, are entered in the Stud Book of the Scarteen about 1830. The influences of hounds imported to this country are of immense interest, but as so few records were kept, it seems difficult to trace any outstanding lines here."

My secretary, who has worked with me for many years, and who, like me, is an ardent "hound man", fairly chuckled as he tossed the letter back to me. "What a delightful job for an old hound man!" "Yes," said I, "it is; but if you will read Mr. Lloyd's letter carefully, you will see that it cannot be dealt with in one article—it will take two. Mr. Lloyd asks two questions. He asks me to tell something of the great hounds that I have known about, and whose lines I have used in building my own packs. That's simple enough—but then he goes on to challenge my knowledge of the influence of English blood lines on American packs, by the second paragraph of his query quoted above. I'll tackle them both, but I'm going to put the cart before the horse; I'm going to try to make up for the lack of records kept of the hounds that were imported to America by attempting to show something of the influence of English blood on American packs, and then—in a second article—I shall try to tell something of the hounds and the blood lines with which I have had personal acquaintance, so to speak."

And that is the line that I shall follow in this and in a subsequent article.

Mr. Lloyd's letter referred only to foxhounds (if one may call the Scarteen, which are really Kerry Beagles, foxhounds); but I think that this article, while dealing principally with foxhounds, must make some mention of the exportation of other varieties of hounds to America. Although there have been a few blood-hounds and a number of basset hounds sent to the United States, I shall not deal with those breeds, but confine myself purely to foxhounds, harriers, and beagles; including in the first-mentioned variety what I may perhaps be allowed to term "sub-division"; Fell hounds, Welsh hounds, and Kerry Beagles (the Scarteen black-and-tan)—as well as standard-bred foxhounds.

I am aware that there is very little, if any, orthodox foxhound blood in the Kerry Beagle, but in the United States at any rate, he has been accorded the position of being one of the tap-roots of the American Foxhound, and I must therefore include him in the Foxhound division. Perhaps the least important for the purpose of this article is the beagle, for although there are today a great many of the little hounds in America, the strain has been kept absolutely pure. The subject of beagle exportations to America is one with which I am not familiar in recent years, but, like many another M. F. H., I began my hunting career with

beagles, many years ago, and it may be that the early history of their importation to America, with which I am fairly familiar, may prove of interest to readers of The Chronicle.

I know that Colonel Frederick Gustavus Skinner, at one time commanding the First Virginia Cavalry Regiment of the Confederate States of America, and later Field Editor of that well-known sporting magazine, THE TURF, FIELD AND FARM, is credited with having imported the first beagles to America; and he states, in the issue of August 19, 1887: "I have no memory for dates; but it was during the Harrison administration (1841), that I settled in Prince George County, Maryland, and first became the owner of a small 'cove' of beagles. A British nobleman, Lord Caledon, sent my father three couples of 9-inch beagles, and these were turned over to me; and though too small and delicate for my taste, they became a source of great enjoyment to myself and neighbours." Colonel Skinner goes on to say that a good many years later he had a couple of beagles which were obtained from General Rowett, and I happen to know that General Rowett brought over a great many beagles from England; though from what packs I have been unable to ascertain.

In a little book called THE BEAGLE, edited by Reno B. Cole, and published at Wheaton, Illinois, in 1903, I find that the advent of General Rowett's importations marks the turning point in the importance of the breed in America. I should judge that this must have taken place some time between 1875 and 1880. Shortly before the time at which I became interested in beagles (1890), Mr. James L. Kernochan, of Hempstead, Long Island, imported a great many to the United States, many of them coming from the pack of the late J. Otho Paget, of Thorpe Satchville, Leicestershire; others from the Royal Rock, Mr. Leveson Gower's, and others. Mr. Kernochan's beagles were for years the best pack in America; but they were ultimately dispersed, some of them going to Mr. James W. Appleton's pack, in Massachusetts, others to Mr. George B. Post, Jr., while Mr. H. G. Peters, the present Master of the Meadow Brook Foxhounds, added the rest to his already strong aggregation, which gave him perhaps the best pack in the country at that time. I gave up my beagles over forty years ago, and I am afraid that my knowledge of importations into America since that time is somewhat fragmentary; but I do know that up to the time of his death, Mr. Paget, already mentioned, played a very considerable part in the importation of the little hounds from England. The late Mr. E. S. Reynal had a pack composed almost entirely of hounds sent over by Mr. Paget, or their progeny, which used to show excellent sport in the Westchester, and later in the Millbrook, countries, during the period from 1905 to 1917.

The mention of Mr. E. S. Reynal brings me to the subject of Harriers, for he had, kennelled at Verbank, New York, unquestionably the best pack of harriers, both as to looks and work, that has ever been

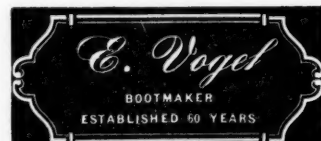
sent to America. There may have been, in the early days, exportations of harriers to America, but there are only authenticated records of four packs, which hunted hare regularly in the United States. The first of these belonged to Mr. Robert Huntington, of Hyde Park, New York, and I am unable to discover the source from which they were obtained. They were given up in 1914. The second pack to be exported came from the kennels of the late Mr. Henry Hawkins, of Everdon Hall, Daventry, who, when he took over the Master-ship of the Grafton Foxhounds in 1912, sold to Mr. Oakleigh Thorne, of Millbrook, New York, sixteen couples of hounds which were the pick of his pack at that time, and included Selim '07, a Peterborough Champion, Abigail '08, and many others who had been in the ribbons at Peterborough. These hounds showed such good sport that, in 1914, when England entered the Great War, Mr. Thorne bought and imported another twenty couples—part coming from the Newnham and part being ten couples that Mr. Hawkins had reserved at the time of the first sale. For ten years these harriers were kept together as a pack, and took the field on alternate days with the foxhounds which hunted that part of the country, after which they were disposed of and became scattered.

It was at that time that Mr. Reynal, to whom I have already referred, brought over twelve and a half couples from the Dunstan and the North Norfolk, and these were followed a year later by eight and a half couples more from the same sources, and a few from the Aske Court, as well as a stallion hound

from the Western, and these hounds were bred and kept together as a pack until 1936, when they were sold to Mr. Amory Haskell, the present Master of the Monmouth County (New Jersey) who has them still. The fourth pack was owned by Mr. William Warner Justice and hunted on Nantucket Island, off the coast of Massachusetts; but since Mr. Justice made few importations and they were not used for breeding, we are not concerned further with them.

It would be manifestly impossible to refer in detail to all the importations of foxhounds which have come to America from England during the past three hundred years, for it was on June 29th, 1650, that Robert Brooke, Esquire, landed at Della Brook, twenty miles from the mouth of the Patuxent River, in what is now Calvert County, Maryland, bringing

Continued on Page Fifteen



Few items in a rider's equipment rank so high in importance as well-made, perfectly-fitting boots. You can be assured of perfect fit, comfort and long wear, if your boots are made by Vogel. Sixty years experience is behind every pair. No advance, yet, in prices.

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BROOKMEADE FARM STALLIONS

(Property of Mrs. Isabel Dodge Sloane)

1942 Season

OKAPI

Brown, 1930

OKAPI	Eternal	Sweep	Ben Brush
			Pink Domino
		Hazel Burke	*Sempronius
			Retained II
Oktibbena		*Rock Sand	Sanfoin
			Roquebrune
		Octoroon	Hastings
			*Ortegal

Fee \$250

To Guarantee a Live Foal

PSYCHIC BID

Chestnut, 1932

PSYCHIC BID	Chance Play	Fair Play	Hastings
			*Fairy Gold
		*Quelle Chance	Ethelbert
			*Qu'Elle est Belle II
*Queen Herod		Tetratema	The Tetrarch
			Scotch Gift
		Reine de Neige	Roi Herode
			Snowflight

Fee \$250

To Guarantee a Live Foal

BROOKMEADE FARM HAS EXCELLENT FACILITIES FOR VISITING MARES

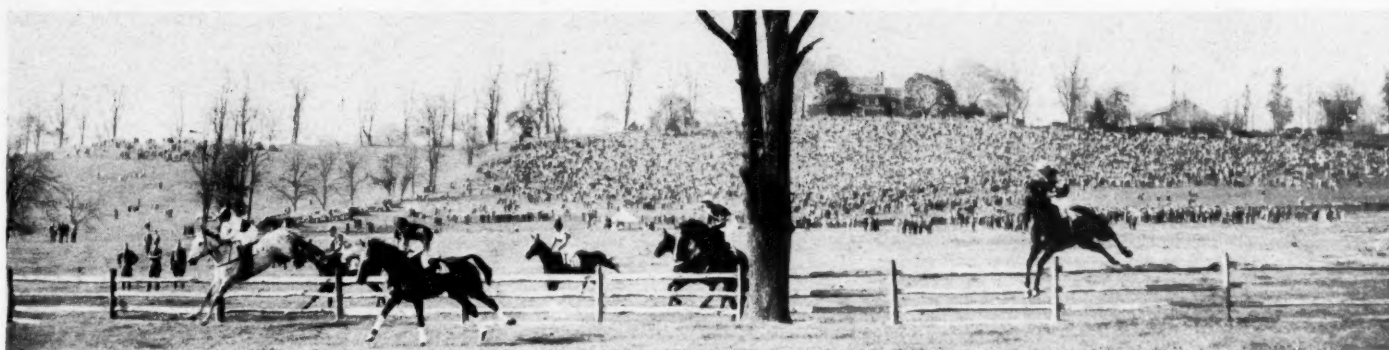
Standing At

BROOKMEADE FARM

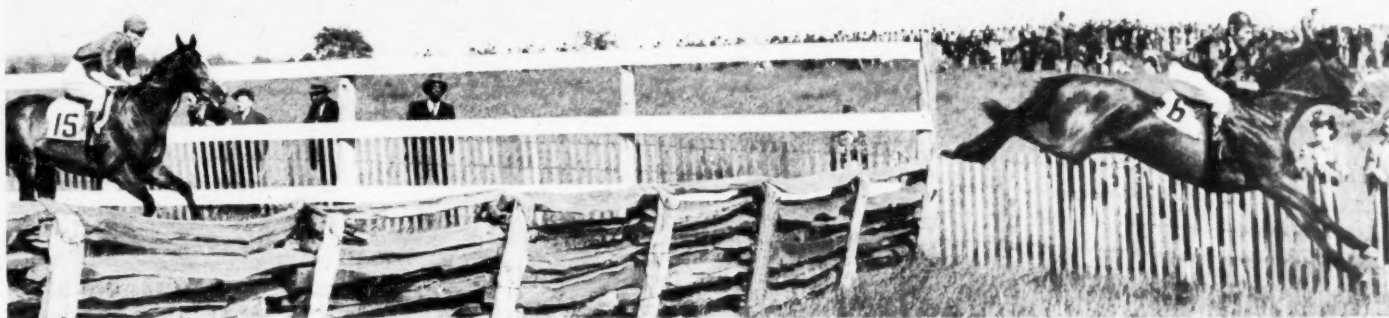
UPPERVILLE

VIRGINIA

PICTORIAL HIGHLIGHTS OF 1941 HUNT MEETINGS



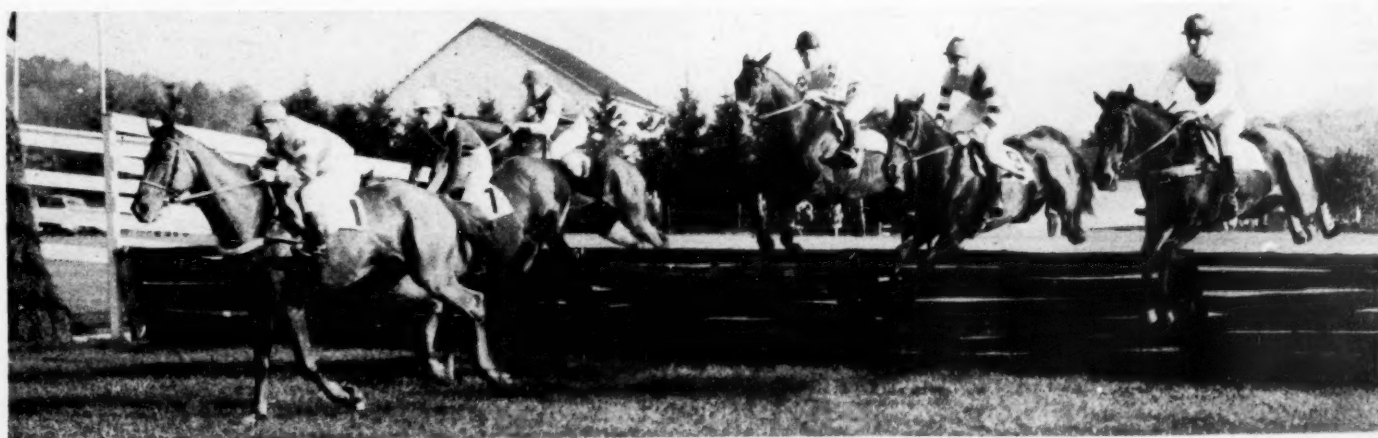
COQ BRUYERE, the grey, beat VAUNT, #14, (3rd to left of tree) by a neck.



COMEDIENNE showed sensational speed over fences. Darling



Timber Races Well Filled; Meadow Brook Cup Post Parade Led by KELLSBORO JACK. Morgan

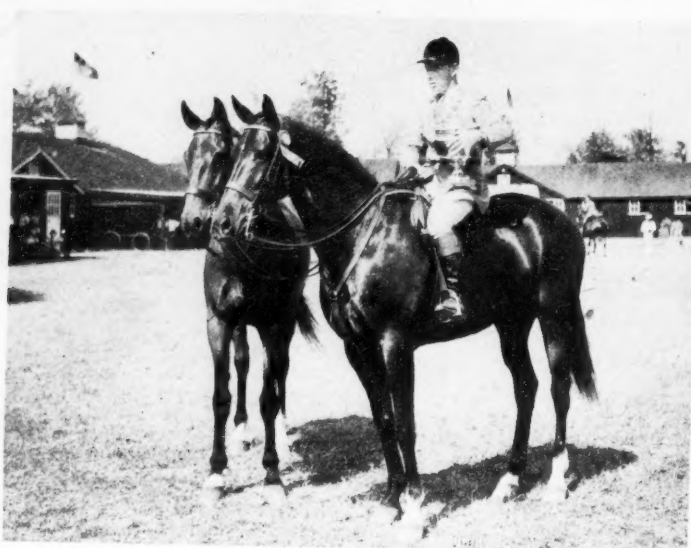


HOLD FORTH Leading Timber Horse of Autumn; Wins 4 Straight. Morgan

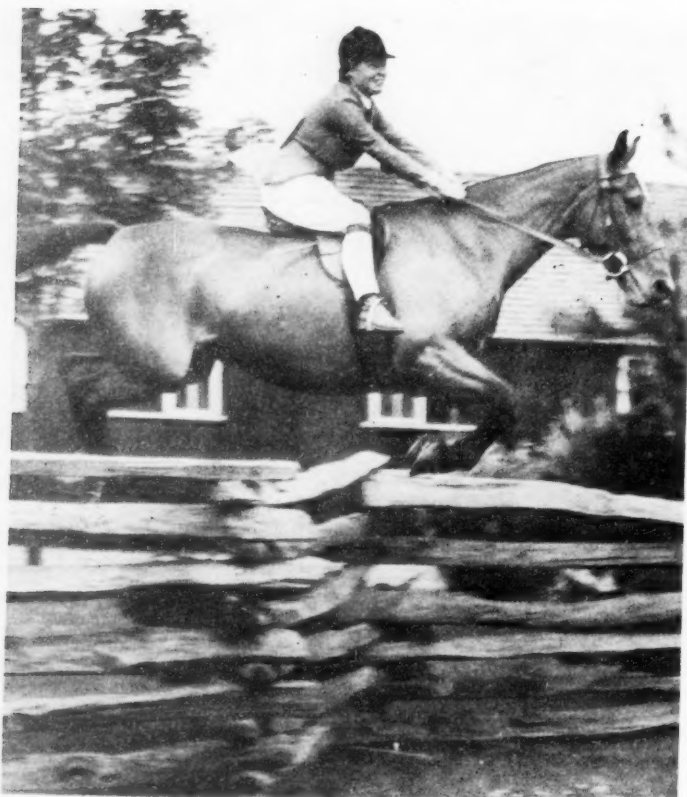
SCINTILATING OPEN JUMPING HORSES IN ACTION



ROCKSIE and Owner Phenominal at Garden



BILLY DO and BIG BOY Versatile. Carl Klein



HICKORY GROVE Good In Mid-West. Carl Klein



HI ROCK POMPO Gains Tricolors. Carl Klein



FOGGY MORN Wins Many Blues. Carl Klein



BONNE NUIT Good Jumper Also Hunter. Marshall Hawkins

English Bloodlines

Continued from Page Twelve

with him "his family, a large retinue of servants—forty persons in all—and his pack of hounds." Mr. Joseph B. Thomas tells us, in his book, **HOUNDS AND HUNTING THROUGH THE AGES**, that "these hounds have had material influence as the taproot of several strains of the American Hound, as may be seen by reference to the letters and records of Messrs. Trigg, Maupin, Wade, and Walker; also references to the files of **THE AMERICAN TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE**, (1794 et seq.) reveals the fame of these hounds at that period."

In April, 1745, Lord Thomas Fairfax sent a couple and a half of foxhounds to one of his young relations in Virginia, and George Washington, who before the American Revolution did a good deal of foxhunting with Lord Fairfax, was one of the subscribers to an importation of foxhounds which came from England in 1770, the records of which are unhappily lost. In 1808, Mr. Davies and Mr. Ross, of Philadelphia, made an importation of the "best English Foxhounds" for the Gloucester Fox Hunting Club, while the Baltimore Hunt Club, which was organized in 1818, seems to have been alive to the necessity for the best hounds, and made many importations from England. Mr. Thomas records that a Baltimore newspaper published in 1830 news of the arrival of "one Foxhound Bitch, the leader of Lord Donegal's pack, with five pups by his crack dog, for the Baltimore Hunt Club, sent on by Mr. Adair", but the influence of these, like many unrecorded importations into the United States, it is almost impossible to trace; although one of them, by Mr. Bolton Jackson, of Maryland, undoubtedly had a great deal of influence on future generations of the American Hound. I refer, of course, to the well-known MOUNTAIN and MUSE, who were not Stud Book hounds, but Kerry Beagles, and except for a recent exportation of the latter breed to America about twelve years ago, they represent, so far as I know, the only specimens of the Kerry Beagle imported to America.

I have said little about hounds exported to Canada. As is well known the world over, the Englishman carries his sport with him wherever he goes, he it to the battlefields of France, the sun-baked plains of India or the arid deserts of Iraq. The Montreal pack founded in 1926, had as a nucleus, hounds which had originally been imported from England, and its records show that the quality

of the pack has been kept up by frequent infusions of the best blood in the Mother country from time to time. The same is true of Toronto where the first importation from England arrived in 1842, another following twenty-five years later. At Hamilton, London, and Ottawa (all in the province of Ontario), hunting has been carried on intermittently during the last century; but as far as I can find out from such Canadian records as are available, these packs were maintained by drafts from the Montreal or the Toronto, and it would be manifestly impossible for me to trace the influence of these drafts on the packs which have been maintained in the United States during the half century immediately preceding the publication of **THE ENGLISH FOXHOUND KENNEL STUD BOOK OF AMERICA**, in 1909, although after that period it is comparatively easy to do so.

This article is worthless if not accurate, and I have therefore made tabulations of the foxhounds which were exported from England to packs in the United States and Canada, between the years 1884 and 1934, comprising the entries in the first six volumes of **THE FOXHOUND KENNEL STUD BOOK OF AMERICA**. During this period 1529 hounds were exported from 127 packs in Great Britain and Ireland to 33 packs in the United States and Canada. Of these, more than one fourth came from packs which hunted in the fashionable grass countries of England, while what one might term average provincial countries were represented by approximately 60 per cent of the number remaining, the other 40 per cent came from such rough countries as Cumberland, Devon, and Wales, and included such noted Welsh, or semi-Welsh, packs as Mr. David Davies's, and Sir Edward Currie's. Three packs on the North American continent imported practically 50 percent of the hounds sent across; the Middlesex, 371; the Montreal, 211; the Cheshire (Mr. Stewart's), 128. Eight other packs were responsible for the importation of 449; the Shelburne (Mr. Webb's) bringing over 84; the Brandywine (Mr. Mather's) 63; the Green Spring Valley, 60; the Chagrin Valley, 55; the Meadow Brook, 52. In 1901, Mr. Foxhall Keene, at that time Master of the Meadow Brook, bought and exported from England the entire pack of Mr. Salkeld—about twenty couple—but as no records were kept of this importation and the pack was dispersed within a short time, they do not appear in **THE FOXHOUND KENNEL STUD BOOK OF AMERICA**, except in a few instances. The Rolling Rock (Mr. Mellon's), 46; the

Culpeper, 45; and the Millbrook (Mr. Thorne's), 44.

As in the case of the exportations, the remaining importations were made by twenty-two packs, in varying numbers. So much for statistical detail. In the early years, the Brandywine (Mr. Mather's) and the Genesee Valley (Maj. Austin Wadsworth's) were the two largest importers; the Brandywine drawing on the Belvoir and the Blackmore Vale for its foundation stock, and using two noted stallions—Belvoir Singer '96, by Belvoir Watchman '92, ex (Their) Symphony '90; and Vampire 1900, by Belvoir Dexter '95, ex (Their) Valour '95; both these stallions tracing to Belvoir Weathergaze '76, through the well-known line of Watchman, Nominal, Dexter, and Gambler; one of the strongest taproot lines to that great doghound (Weathergaze '76), whose blood flows in more than half the packs in Great Britain today. The debt which hound breeders in the United States owe to Mr. Mather can never be repaid, for he spared neither trouble nor money to get the best, in the early days, when the best was needed.

Major Wadsworth drew on the Atherston for his foundation stock, and Atherston Trampler '00, by Atherston Trojan '98 ex (Their) Telltale '96, was used extensively after he had crossed the water. Atherston Trojan '98, the sire of Trampler, was by Warwickshire Tarquin '95, who traces to the best of the old Warwickshire lines. Major Wadsworth also used the Duke of Beaufort's Darter, '99, by Mr. Mackenzie's Dexter '97; and the Woodland Pythley Hazelwood '07, by Belvoir Warlabby '04, in that way getting a strong line to the Grafton Woodman '92,

one of the great sires of the last century. When I was a comparatively young man the Brandywine and the Genesee Valley shared with the Montreal the distinction of being the best in America, and in the light of later experience, I should say that the two American packs, BOTH OF WHICH STUCK TO THE SAME SORT, produced better young entries than the Canadian packs, which relied to a great extent on yearly drafts from England, and never, so far as I can see, bred many hounds in the early days.

Inasmuch as I propose, in a subsequent article, to deal with the importations made by me in the foundation of my first pack—the Middlesex—I shall not here tell in detail of the stallion hounds which I imported, or of their influence on American packs, beyond saying that the blood lines which they carried affected considerably the future of

Continued on Page Eighteen

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MILKMAN

(Property of Mrs. W. Plunket Stewart)
Will make the season of 1942 at
The Plains, Virginia

MILKMAN br., 1927	Broomstick	Ben Brush	Bramble Roseville
	Cudgel	Elf	Gallard Sylvabelle
	Eugenia Burch	Ben Strome	Bend Or Strathfleet
	The Humber	Break Knife Keep Sake	
Milkmaid	Peep o'Day	Ayrshire	Hampton Atlanta
	Sundown	Springfield Sunshine	
	Nell Olin	Wagner	Prince Charlie Duchess of Malf
	Black Sleeves	Sir Dixon Lake Breeze	

Milkmaid was a stake winner at 2, 3, and 4 and lowered track record at Saratoga Springs for 7 furlongs and 1 1-16 miles.

From 6 crops, Milkman has sired 31 starters and 24 winners, including Pasteurized, winner at 2, 3 and 4, and \$47,220 including Belmont and East Vies Stakes, 3rd in Christiana and Flamingo Stakes; Early Delivery, winner of Hialeah Park Inaugural and Belgrade Claiming Handicap, 3rd in Paumonok, Narragansett Spring Handicap; Buttermilk, winner Netherland Plaza Handicap, 3rd in De La Salle Handicap; Early Morn, winner of 19 races, placing 6 times, including Susquehanna Handicap, and the winners Milk, Bonny Clabber, Butter, Milk Punch, Cottage Cheese, Separator, Rich Cream, Milk Dipper, Milray, Needmore, Cooling Spring and Cream Cheese.

Milkman, had 6 two-year-old winners in 1940: Daily Delivery, Gay Man, Lactose, Milk and Honey, Quizzle, also Milk Bar, who placed several times.

Only 5 two-year-olds were raced in 1941, 3 of which were winners: Clip Clop, Milkymoon, and Milk Route.

The 1st yearlings ever sold by Milkman averaged \$3,088, for 7 colts at Saratoga in 1940.

The 2nd crop of yearlings, 3 colts and 4 fillies averaged \$2,043, at Saratoga this past August, on a night of such poor sales that a leading breeder withdrew his yearlings the same evening.

Mares must have satisfactory veterinary certificates

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Fee \$650. Return

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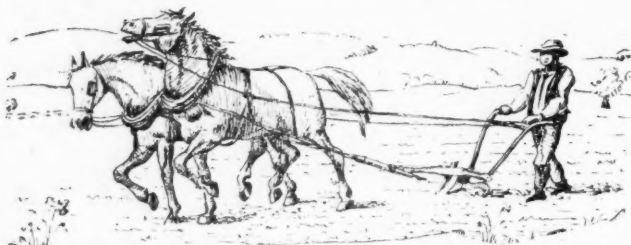
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FARMING For Defense



The U. S. Department Of Agriculture Herewith Submits In A Special Article To The Chronicle The Manner In Which Owners Of Estates In The Hunting Countries May Serve In Production

By Lea Booth, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture

Foxhunters and farmers! The words may well become synonymous during a period in which the nation's agricultural plant is gearing up to war-time production of the "Food for Freedom" which will provide proteins for the forces resisting Axis aggression.

For the hunt country—whether it be Virginia-Maryland, New York's Suffolk county, or Sussex in Jersey—may turn its sporting energies and its picturesque land resources into farming operations while America fights for its existence.

The British sporting element, pattern for many American hunt customs, ride to their hounds across the rolling hill country of Kent and Sussex but now find it rather rough riding. The richest meadows in the world, with several centuries of stored fertility, have been converted into prosaic but productive cropland—plowed and plied into rows of hazards for the British hunters and jumpers. The Queen herself has found time to raise a litter of hogs, and the landed gentlemen have forsaken their thoroughbreds for the crucial time-being and are riding to the plow-horse instead of to the hounds.

History is repeating itself in the war's course but agricultural history is running a wholesome paradox so far as America is concerned. The situation is entirely different from that of 1917 when ruthless but necessary plowing-up of fertile grasslands injured the soil in some locales to a point from which they have never recovered.

But we cite England, whose situation is similar to that of the 1917 America, because it is an example of what is NOT expected of the American hillside this time.

An organized federal farm program in the United States has been storing fertility into our soils for several years. It has also been storing the soil depleting grains into the Agricultural Adjustment Administration's Ever-Normal Granary. Thus there is no need for gross exploitation of the land resources. The job is to convert this stored fertility and the stockpiles of grain and feed reserves of the Ever-Normal Granary into the vitally-needed proteins—milk, eggs, and livestock products—needed to win the battle. The democracies do not need wheat, corn, cotton, tobacco, and soil-depleting cotton modities.

The types of food sought under the Farm Defense Program call for utilizing the available pasture and grassland of the nation, but plowing none of it. The nutritious soils of the verdant hunt country with its secured fertility are ideally adaptable to the food-for-freedom needs.

In England, to strike the analogy again, it took the Germans little time to arouse the sporting populace

and hunt-lovers right in their own backyards.

A gaping bomb crater in the center court of Wimbledon—scene of the grandest tennis in the world—was a unique and horrible monument to the unforgotten thrills of the Tildens, Cochets, Perrys, Lenglens, and Wills. The same treatment to the well-hunted hills and the steeplechase courses, plus a bit of indiscriminate strafing from the air here and there, and the British were learning their war the hard way.

The estate owners picked up their hoes and plows and set out to raise England's domestic production of foodstuffs from 37 percent of the nation's total consumption (63 percent of Britain's food is imported in peace-time) to about 60 percent. The results have meant 4,000,000 additional acres of meadow and park plowed up, but the British have to do it or starve because at the time, lend-lease shipments of American food were of a negligible quantity.

But America does not have to plow up. The large estates of the Piedmont, Suffolk and Sussex may go into some phase of the program, but voluntarily and at the land owner's discretion. The British system has seen a requisitioning of land resources and government supervision. Where a British acre is not producing its maximum, the government sends its farmer committeeman to the scene and takes over.

Sportsmen and horse fanciers of the hunt country have expressed their desire to participate, even at some expense to themselves where necessary. Some have indicated they hold no misgivings over plowing up their richly endowed grass lands and pastures, used almost exclusively now for the grazing of thoroughbred horses.

The defense plan calls for increased milk production, through better pasture management and superior feeding. Many land owners may wish to open their own dairy outfits and enter the production of this number one product on America's "MUST" list. If the land owner is unwilling to undertake the expense of entrance into the dairy industry, he may help considerably by making his rich grazing land and pastures available to neighbors whose cows may yet be suffering from a lack of nutritious feed following the recent drought.

Wherever possible, the marketing of hay is another means of support which would aid in the effort to increase livestock and milk production. Large estates often have hay fields which are not utilized completely by the owners' horses. This excess hay could be marketed.

Machinery on large estates for the mowing and cutting of hay could be loaned to farmers of the area who may be less fortunate in the owner-

BLUE RIDGE HUNT

Millwood, Clarke County, Virginia.
Established 1888.
Recognized 1904.



Monday, Dec. 22.

Blue Ridge met at Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Byrd's Kentmere Farm on Monday, December 22, a good day to hunt with the temperature in the 40's and what wind there was coming from the west. Hounds drew north over the blue grass fields of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Gilpin where several members of the field had seen two red foxes on their way to the meet.

Shortages of farm machinery have been definitely forecast for 1942. Full utilization of all available machinery must be made. Farmers throughout the nation are being urged to have their usable machinery repaired and put into good shape for 1942 use. Repair parts and new machinery will be difficult to obtain because of priorities on the metals going into their manufacture. The passing around of machinery at a time when both machinery and labor is short will be beneficial to the defense program. Land owners of the hunt country who own machinery which may be used by neighbors involved in the production of the defense crops can offer a service to the cause by loaning their machinery out.

There are other ways of participating in the war effort without plowing up the fertile pastures in the horse-raising country. In remote parts of the estate there may be possibilities of establishing a poultry section. Poultry and eggs are to be increased according to production goals of the Department of Agriculture and may be even considered an interesting hobby as well as a desperate need. Where poultry is considered unsightly to the landscape, the flock may be housed and kept in some remote spot (not too remote—chicken thieves are still in evidence) on the estate.

The major possibility, however, seems to lie in the adaptability of horse-grazing pasture to use in milk production. If the land owner does not feel disposed to purchasing livestock and building barns he can help by allowing the neighbors' cows to enter his land and graze. It must be remembered that a sure-fire method of indirect help will serve as well as direct support of the program.

There is no government allotment program regarding dairying and livestock. Marketing is limited only by the local processing facilities.

A national campaign for the collection of scrap metal is being designed. Many large estates may have obsolete machinery or metal accessories which can be marketed at a nominal rate. But irrespective of the monetary angle, the metal is urgently needed for defense and its expedient movement to the smelters will be a decided aid to the manufacture of munitions.

All persons desiring to take part in the "Food for Freedom" program can receive valuable help from the county agricultural conservation association offices which are located in county seats.

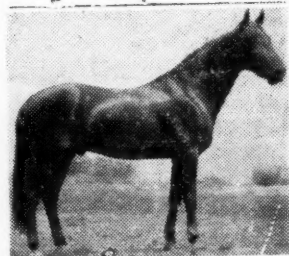
Hounds found almost at once and carried the line several fields with good cry until the red fox ran through the middle of a flock of sheep. As many of these sheep were heavy with lamb, Mr. Watkins decided not to risk them with hounds hunting through them. The pack was then taken to Mrs. Boy-Ed's woods and there followers waited while hounds hunted carefully through the woods and out the other side toward the Annefield fields. At the northern end of the woods, one hound spoke and Mr. Watkins harked the pack to him. This was where the field had stopped to wait for hounds and the fox had apparently been disturbed by their approach. A large circular cast forward resulted in several hounds speaking on what appeared to be a cold line and then in the woods again they struck it better. The fox may have ducked back directly the field appeared and gone through the woods while hounds were casting forward and they struck it back where they had originally entered.

With good cry the pack burst from the Boy-Ed woods and into William du Pont's. Here there was a check by the front gate and the field waited with bated breath for if hounds swung left they would go into the du Pont locked fields where the thoroughbred mares at Messenger's court are guarded and 7 foot fences make it impossible for foxhunters to get through. Hounds worked carefully in the underbrush about the gate and then one hound went across the road, jumped the fence and then another. The field gave a sigh of relief as Mr. Watkins harked the pack over to the lead hounds that were now tonguing on the line of this obliging fox who seemed bent on giving us a run. Hounds carried the line due west and there was a good burst of 2 miles with some tricky jumping over stiff one panel insets in wire. At one

Continued on Page Seventeen

AT STUD

Registered
MORGAN
STALLION



BEAU REX, standing 15.2 hands is suitable to sire children's hunters when crossed with thoroughbred mares. This horse is well mannered, having been hunted for several years in Maryland and Virginia.

Fee \$25.00

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Horse & Mule Assn.

Continued from Page One

Peak Journal, Manitou Springs, Colorado; Richard Montgomery Fetter of Jenkintown, Penna. 4th prize of \$50 for article published October 16th in the Times Chronicle, Jenkintown, Pa.; Joan Crosby, 5th prize of \$50 for article published in the Littleton Independent, Colorado; Howard White of Columbus, Ohio, 6th prize of \$50 for article published in the Columbus Star July 12th; Ehrman B. Mitchell of Harrisburg, Pa., 7th prize of \$50 for article published in the Evening News, Harrisburg, Penna. October 23rd; Bob Foote of Pasadena, Calif. 8th prize of \$25 for article published in the Pasadena Star News October 7th; Theodore E. Buell of Wethersfield, Conn. 9th prize of \$25 for article published in the Hartford Courant Magazine October 26th; Jane Howell of Louisville, 10th prize of \$25 for an article published in the Courier-Journal, Louisville, October 31st.

Announcement of this prize contest was made in June, 1941 to approximately 12,000 newspapers, 3,074 riding stables, academies and clubs, 496 county agents, 842 riding horse leaders. Interest in the contest was widespread, and more than usual news about riding and riding horses appeared in daily newspapers in 1941 with favorable reader response.

Last year's winner was Miss Margaret Phipps Leonard, of Casper, Wyoming; other winners had their articles published in newspapers in Utah, California, Virginia, North Dakota, Washington, D. C., and Illinois.

Blue Ridge Hunt

Continued from Page Sixteen

juncture there was a four foot jump over timber with a telephone wire strung about four feet over the top of the jump. It seemed hardly room to get through but all were over safely. Hounds checked in thickets north of Pagebrook and they worked carefully over a wide area before picking it up again and running back in the direction they had come, only to mark him in under an old barn after a short burst of a mile. Hounds were taken in that the field might enjoy the hospitality that awaited them at the Tom Byrds'.

Saturday, Dec. 27.

On Saturday, December 27, Blue Ridge met at Carter Hall and in addition to the regular members in the field, there were a number of guests hunting from across the mountain including Paul Mellon, Mrs. Harry Wilmerding, Frederick Warburg, Mrs. Theo Winthrop, Chris Greer, Mrs. Margaret Bach, Dr. A. C. Randolph, M. F. H. of Piedmont, and Mrs. Cary Jackson of Orange who was up for two days hunting. Although there was a wind blowing from the west that seemed to increase as the day went on, scenting conditions seemed to be good as hounds drew into the Carter Hall bottom land and up into Heart Break Hill. Here Alec Mackay Smith, honorary whip, viewed a fox away to the northwest and hounds were off with good cry, seemingly able to carry the line well. Back on the Carter Hall bottom, they checked and they worked hard but were unable to do anything with it. Scent had mysteriously vanished. As hounds were being lifted to work back towards the Vineyard, word came that two hounds were working a line to the west. The cause of the check

CASANOVA HUNT

Casanova,
Virginia.
Established 1908.
Recognized 1910.

Miss Dorothy V. Montgomery, M. F. H., has forwarded the following card for January 1 to March 15: "Foxhounds will meet on Tuesday and Saturday with an occasional bye day on Thursday, conditions permitting. For information regarding time and place of meet, telephone Warrenton 189-W or 164-W-11".

Owing to conditions in the country today, it was deemed wise to cancel the annual Xmas hunt party. The hunt committee met and agreed that a generous contribution from the "Landowners of Casanova Hunt Territory" would be made to "make the world a better place for the future", in place of using these funds for the annual landowner party.

"With every hope for peace in the world and may we meet again next Christmas", is the manner this Hunt's notice was concluded.

was then discovered as the hounds turned out to be two stray beagle hounds whom the fox must have run into and their tracks over the line spoiled the hunt in the catchy scent. Hunting east through the Vineyard woods several rabbits caused trouble and Mr. Watkins, who was keen to provide sport to the visitors, picked up hounds and took them over to the John Payne's where a fox had been found recently to provide excellent sport. Along the bluffs over the river, the pack struck his line and although he was not viewed, they went away on him with a good burst. Several casts forward proved unavailing and then a try was made up a gulley to the left toward the Payne house.

Hounds struck it off here and carried it up into the Payne woods and then through there over to the Phillips property. Along the creek, hounds were at a loss again and Mr. Watkins let hounds hunt the bottom carefully as they had carried it with such good cry to that point it seemed that he must be nearby. He was just trying back, when two hounds were seen working to the left and the pack, being harked to them, they hit it off. The line was cold and it was slow work to the east over the Phillips Farm towards the Land's End woods. Hounds persevered and although several followers became discouraged, those who stayed with them were to have their own reward for they worked up to him and then in the Land's End woods they really went away with great cry and drive. Circling this dense covert they pushed him hard and out to the west, across the Phillips Farm, into Clay Hill woods and then over the blue grass fields running north to a den in the woods overlooking Springsbury Farm. It was a fast driving hunt of 20 minutes and gave good sport to those who waited.

Hodgin and Gilliam

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MAINTENANCE

Complete Equipment Including
Power Shovel and Grading Machine
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CAMDEN HUNT*

Camden,
South Carolina.
Established 1926.
Recognized 1929.

Camden Hunt inaugurated its 1941-1942 season on Friday, Dec. 26. There was a field of some 20 with hounds and J. North Fletcher, M. F. H. Hounds were out for 1 1-2 hours and afforded a nice run for followers who had Aiken fences in the Peck woods to test their jumping powders.

Among those starting the season off there the day after Xmas were the Grainger Gaithers, her daughter Peggy Wing, Mrs. Dwight Partridge, Charley du Bose, Mrs. Bruce Ryan, Harry Kirkover, Anne Whittaker and Mrs. David Williams. Mrs. Partridge and Mrs. Williams are the recently retired joint-Masters.

Classified
— ADS —

WANTED—Colored farm hand, single, with some experience as a groom. \$30 month and board. 20 miles north of Baltimore. Apply Box 32, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 1-2-2t-c

WANT TO SELL OR TRADE—4-year-old thoroughbred mare, 15.2, schooled to jump, suitable for woman or child, for horse up to carrying 200 lbs. Apply Box R., The Chronicle, Middleburg, Va.

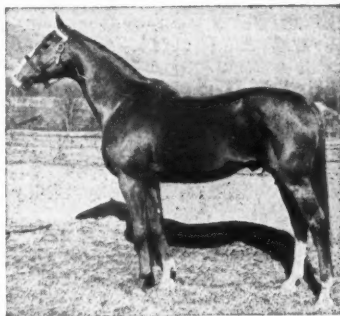
JONES TERRIERS — Puppies, all ages, for sale. Apply Post Office Box 291, Telephone, Middleburg, Va., 176. 11-7-tf-ch.

AT STUD
STEPENFETCHIT

Ch. h., 1920

Winner of \$35,560, including Dixie Welfare Purse, Latonia Derby and other races.

The Porter..... Sweep
Sobranje..... Polymelus
Ballet Girl
Duma



Stephenfetchit is by The Porter, sire of Porter's Mite, winner of The Futurity, Aneroid, winner of the Suburban Handicap and Santonico and others.

FEES:

\$75.00 Ordinary Mares
\$50.00 Winners or Dams of Winners
Free to Stake Winners or Dams of Stake Winners

GREAT WAR

gr., 16:0½ hands. 4 years old

This son of Man o'War has never been raced, but worked very fast in his trial as a 2-year-old. He was bred by Samuel D. Riddle in Kentucky.

Man o'War..... Fair Play
Mahubah
Great Bell..... Stefan the Great
Rose Pompon

FEE \$50.00

NIGHT LARK

gr. h., 16:0½ hands, 3 years old.

This horse is bred from great jumping strains. Bonne Nuit has been open jumper and hunter champion several times. Was in the ribbons in all three jumping divisions in Warrenton and in the hunter and jumper ribbons at Madison Square Garden. Night Lark's dam was one of the best hunting mares ever bred by Llangollen Farms. Poulette's sire, Coq Gaulois is the sire of the Maryland Hunt Cup winner, Coq Bruyere as well as some of the most famous show and steeplechase horses in America today. . .

Bonne Nuit..... Royal Canopy
Bonne Cause
Poulette..... Coq Gaulois
Therese

FEE \$50.00

BONNE NUIT

gr. h., 1934

A hunting hunter, an open jumping champion. Bonne Nuit is a full brother to the National Show Champion, Grey Night. Bonne Nuit is a consistent show winner in open, working and hunter divisions. His 3-year-olds at Llangollen have his quiet manners, balance and easy, springy movement.

Royal Canopy..... Roi Herode
Cream O'th Sky
Bonne Cause..... Elf
Bonfire

FEE \$75.00

STALLIONS BRED TO PROVEN OR ACCEPTABLE MARES ONLY.

LLANGOLLEN FARM

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Whitney

NORMAN HAYMAKER, Mgr.

UPPERVILLE, VA.

Some Reminiscences Of John Waller

The Many Friends Of John Waller Will Enjoy These Articles
And His Humor May Appeal To Others Who Did Not
Have The Fortune To Know Him And His Antics

By John Bowditch

FOREWORD

John Waller was such a character and such a wit; he contributed so much fun to my life, as he did to all who knew him, that I felt impelled to put together the following stories of John and my own experiences with him before his old friends join him in the Happy Hunting Grounds—so making it too late to get the stories first hand.

A great friend of mine told me a trip to Ireland was always worth while because you were sure of three laughs a day. Assuming this to be true, then a day with John was a treat for you were sure of many times three laughs.

THE AUTHOR.

CHAPTER I

John Wycliffe Waller was the son of Colonel Thomas W. Waller of Stafford, Virginia.

Like so many Southern families, the Wallers were financially hard hit by the Civil War. A long line of ancestors (John's went back to John Wycliffe and then some) as I see it doesn't necessarily amount to a great deal, but it certainly does refine the machinery and John was a sample of such refinement in his wit and human understanding.

As a boy he attended the school in Stafford. From early days John was apparently handicapped by large appetites for one thing and another which add to human temporary pleasures and also by stammering. Both these apparent handicaps were no handicaps in his powers to amuse and make friends. Rather were they assets in humor. Particularly his stammer which had such power and vehemence behind it that it would invariably wind up with sort of an explosion after headshakes and twists and nine times out of ten the explosion was a bomb of wit.

I first met John on a visit to his brother, Dave Waller, at the latter's home in Broad Run, Virginia, "Woodside". We were mutually attracted to each other and were life-long friends thereafter. At this time John was on the wagon as far as liquor went—not food. John was a

farmer and a horse and mule trader.

It was on this trip to "Woodside" that the well known mule sale occurred. Dave bought a mule from John for \$150.00; got him home the end of the week and hooked him up to drive the family to church the following Sunday. The mule balked at the front door; kicked everything to pieces he could reach and then backed to see if he could pick up anymore. We put the mule back in the stable, dragged the wrecked wagon to the shed and after lunch drove up to the hotel at The Plains to see Johnnie about the mule.

As soon as we got in the house Dave said, "Johnnie, why the hell didn't you tell me that mule balked and kicked?" Johnnie leaned forward in the chair—then back and pulled his waistcoat down over his ample paunch and began to stammer, "Well D-D-Da-ve I'll t-t-tell you. The feller I b-b-bought him of didn't t-t-tell me and I th-th-thought it was a secret! But I'll t-t-tell you, Dave, I'm n-n-not going to see you with a m-m-mule you don't like. Going to the door, "Oh, Jim, bring down that grey mule that came up from Richmond. Brush him off good now, ye hear?"

After looking him over and deciding John's information as to age and curbs wasn't too far off, Dave asked the boy to trot him down the road and back. As he went by I heard a slight windy sound.

Dave said, "Johnnie, is that mule's wind all right?" "N-deed 'tis, kiss a bible, he can pull a ton and not make any more noise than dear old Grandma used to make dozin' by the fire—and that kinder noise is a comfort to him."

At this period John was proprietor of the little hotel in The Plains, Virginia. The guests all sat with the family at one long table.

John would get so hungry before meals that he could sit down at table a few minutes ahead of time—put all the dishes of food within easy reach at his end of the table, put his napkin across his ample front and say, "A-a-all right, boy, r-ring the bell!"

the Cheshire (Mr. Stewart's)—which has not a strong infusion of Curre blood, either obtained by direct importations or else by purchase from those who have already acquired it through breeding or otherwise. Mr. Stewart, whose country is an excellent one, has relied to a great extent on hounds which are free from any Welsh infusion, but he has been lucky enough to obtain drafts from some of the best of the provincial countries, and by judicious breeding has developed a pack that would be difficult to beat (on the flags or in the field) anywhere in the world today. The late Captain Esme Arkwright of the Oakley sent him two stallion hounds—Hospodar '28, and Goldsmith '31—both champions at Peterborough, which have brought fame to their breeder throughout America, where their get is breeding on well today. In 1931, twenty couples of hounds were exported from the V. W. H. (Cricklade) to Mr. Stewart, the pick of those hounds which were the property of the retiring Master, Colonel W. F. Fuller,

Piedmont Hunt

Continued from Page Six

would get anything going either, until it chilled in the afternoon.

Through the heart of the grass country they drew and just when it seemed that it was hopeless, it was about 1:30, several hounds spoke in the field to the east of the Walter McKay Jones' "Ayreshire". They warmed to it, then all were in hearty chorus on the line. They shot to the east, towards the Upperville Show grounds, then swung sharply to the north and straight as you could shoot an arrow from a bow they carried their fox, to the woods on the other side of Old Welbourne, near Sammy Sands'. It was a straight-neck point of almost 3 miles.

Followers were caught on the other side of a creek, waited to see which way hounds were going to turn and they turned not. Consequently, followers had a very fast run of it. Across the road from Blakely Grove to Willisville they ran, straight north. Young Jackie Butler was out with his mother. To give her vacationing school son the best he was aboard her pet hunter; Mrs. Butler rode her one-eyed horse and took up when tack trouble stopped her son.

At the tight little in-and-out, Harry Worcester Smith, who had known the Xmas Eve foxhunt, and had chronicled it in these columns, was sitting in his car, making mental notes of his friends riding that he can truthfully note his reactions in his book, (which he has been busy writing of sport and foxhunting in Virginia for the past several years) of his honest and unflattering estimates of their horsemanship. There he was sitting, noting the first flights, mentally and verbally panning the tail-enders.

He could no doubt witness the next post and rail panel which the field swung to; hounds had gone on and even the huntsman. Dr. Randolph's horse got in too close and as the wise hunter he is, stopped rather than risk a fall although it was only his 2nd refusal in 15 years when hounds were hunting. Most awaited his recovery, though others who were in the act of jumping when he got the refusal, went on. These included: Mrs. Cary Jackson, Mrs. Margaret Bach, Stacy Lloyd, Alvin Baird, and Mrs. S. Prentice Port-

D. S. O., whose reputation as a hound breeder is well known throughout England. These hounds were selected by the Reverend E. A. Milne, and the writer, and were, I think, probably the best importation that ever crossed the Atlantic. I have never had the good fortune to hunt with them, but I know from others that the Cheshire pack was very greatly improved by their purchase.

It would be interesting, were I able to do so, to tell something of the achievements in the field, on the flags, and in the stud, of many of the famous stallion hounds that have been imported into America, and of their influence on packs, both English and America. Alas, that is impossible. I hope I have, however, said enough to make those American Masters of Foxhounds, who have not heretofore realized it, aware of the fact that many of the packs which show the best sport in the Western hemisphere owe much of their efficiency to the blood of the best taproot lines in the FOX HOUND KENNEL STUD BOOK of England,—which, believe it or not, is the fountain-head in which all foxhound blood lines are recorded.

er, and on they flew. They stopped not at all, making straight for the fleeting pink coats of Huntsman Atwell and Whipper-in Naul. They really had a gallop, as fast as you could ride.

The balance of the field went on with the Doctor, hesitated in the road to Old Welbourne, "to get a listen" said one of the colored grooms. Once reassured, the field went on to a check on the south side of the big covert back of Old Welbourne. Hounds continued on in a left-handed sweep, through the woods, to lose in a wheat field, and followers met hounds coming back with the staff, casting to pick it up anew.

It was a glorious burst down through that country. There was little 11-year-old Stephen Phillips riding Amber-Jack alongside his father, William Phillips all the way. There was young Van Cushman, son of Charley Cushman, but 14, a student at McDonough School, using real judgment in riding, and afield by himself. There were a trio of Iselins, Barbara, Nancy and young Ollie, all going well. The Jack Skinners were out, she got a nasty spill when her horse ducked down the same fence that Dr. Randolph got his refusal. Jockey Roberts was on a Mellon hunter, he is unusual in having a good sense of hunting and a secure hunting seat, having gained all this before he turned to steeplechase riding. He stopped to catch Mrs. Skinner's hunter, as did Mr. Mellon, home for a furlough from Ft. Riley, where he is soon to get into the Officer's Training School there for the Cavalry.

Among others afield were Mrs. Harry Wilmerding, Dr. Cary Langhorne who breakfasted the many later; the William Langleys, Christopher M. Greer, Jr., on Hong Kong; George Roberts Slater, Richard S. Peach who had a good 3-year-old afield with a groom; Arthur White on his 1st hunt of this fall season; Mrs. George Garrett who said: "This is a long hard day for a city girl", but she's sporting in the country; S. Prentice Porter, M. F. H. of Cobbler Hounds and others.

Hounds never got connected on the Old Welbourne running fox again and left for a back down the road to Houghty Metcalf's, where they were cast again. As they hit the road, two tall hounds brought the run fox out of the woods and sent him scurrying back whence he came.

The catchy scent of the day continued but hounds displayed excellent work on a 2nd fox, sent out of the Metcalf place and run with catches all the way down through Piedmont country, into Middleburg territory, through the Arthur Whites' front lawn and through the "Chilton Farm" woods maze, to a loss back of Mrs. Tabb's. Failing to pick up but a heel line, they were taken in at 4:45, after 3 hours and 15 minutes of rapid travel over good hunting country. But one small circle was made during the day, otherwise hounds were going in straightway directions. At the conclusion the field had diminished by 1-2. There was a lot of good jumping, rails, walls, coops and riders and there was hardly a mishap. It was said by Winston Frost, down from New York where he has been with a law firm, and awaiting his acceptance in the Navy, "Fifty in the field? Well there's very few who can't really go foxhunting", and this is true. Mounted on rarely mannered throughbred horses who can leap and fly, the horsemanship and riding is as good as can be found anywhere in this country.—G. B. W. Jr.

English Bloodlines

Continued from Page Fifteen

one of America's greatest, if not the greatest, pack of foxhounds in the country today. I refer to Mr. Stewart's Cheshire Foxhounds.

It should be noted that up to the close of the first Great War most of the importations into America had been made from grass country packs. I think I may say with truth that these importations were made by masters who had little knowledge of the hunting conditions which obtained in these grass countries, and I make this statement without prejudice because I was one of the biggest importers myself, and I realize that, had I known as much about the hunting countries of Great Britain as I know now, I should have recognized that better results would have been produced if the less fashionable provincial packs, which hunt under conditions somewhat similar to America, had been drawn upon.

There is only one pack of so-called English Hounds in America today—

Volunteer Horsemen Organize For War Emergency Work In New England

Clarence E. Bosworth Plans Corps Of Horsemen To Act To Keep Communication Open In Case Of Wholesale Bombing Raids Stopping Power Plants

Training of volunteer corps of horsemen for service in war-created emergencies is being organized in New England at the suggestion of Clarence E. Bosworth, nationally known horseman and Vice President of the George T. Metcalf Co., Providence advertising agency. Details have been forwarded to the Office of Civilian Defense at Washington for possible national application.

Horsemen in every state and community should organize such a corps immediately and offer their co-operation to their state or community committees on Civilian Defense. What Mr. Bosworth said of its application to New England needs only to be adapted to local conditions anywhere. Of the New England application, he said:

"It is conceivable that the section of the Atlantic seaboard east of New York will be given a token bombing at least. It is also conceivable that high speed communications might fail. This is not a fantastic conception. They failed in France and, more recently, in Russia.

"When motorcar and motorcycle courier service took over, it too, failed as roads and bridges were bombed. Mounted and foot messengers then took over. It was, reportedly, a mounted messenger who got through to save the Russians at Rostov.

"Because there was no effective policing of refugee traffic in France and Belgium, refugees swarming out of the threatened areas, choked the roads so that the military couldn't move in.

"Our horsemen might well be organized for such emergencies. To be competent for effective work in emergency, a volunteer must be well mounted and well trained for either courier or police work. For courier service, he must be familiar with cross-country routes and experienced in cross-country riding. Hunt club members are already so experienced.

"But, this means both day and night riding experience. Most privately owned horses have never been out after dark, and comparatively few horsemen have done much night riding. Volunteers and their horses must be trained now for both day and night work. This training will be limited to potentially competent,

earnest volunteers. It presumes devotion and determination. It means exposure and lonely discomfort with no promise of glory. The only hope of possible reward is usefulness in desperate emergency. An untrained volunteer or unschooled horse, could be a total liability instead of a defense asset.

"Most of our New England roads are narrow and crooked, and criss-crossed at all angles and at all frequencies by other roads of the same kind. It would demand a tremendous amount of policing to keep refugees assigned to them and off roads assigned to the military if we are to prevent our people from creating for themselves the disaster that French and Belgium refugees created for themselves. For refugee protection, it might be necessary to route them through wood roads in which case, members of the mounted civilian emergency corps must know these routes and how to police them to expedite the movement of refugee traffic.

"Horsemen familiar with these cross-country routes and especially instructed by state and other police, could render important courier and police service. These volunteers could take over the routine policing of these routes and leave the experienced, professional police free for more exacting duties.

"For courier service, cross-country routes must be defined and relay stations established. The co-operation of land owners must be enlisted. Wire hazards must be removed. Make-shift closures in lanes and fields must be replaced with rail closures at least, to permit quick opening and easy passage.

"Longer alternate routes must be defined to supplement shorter routes through lands that become bogs in wet weather; and the volunteers assigned to these routes must ride them day and night until they are thoroughly familiar with them. In emergency, the volunteer must ride them despite all nerve-racking conditions if his riding is to serve any effective purpose.

"The primary objective in all this is, of course, preparation to meet a possible war-created emergency, but a corps of trained volunteers, well mounted upon well schooled horses, would have been of inestimable value in the New England hurricane disaster. With so many horsemen owning their own trailers and trucks, and with contract carriers distributed as widely as they are, the range of possible usefulness is broadened so that limits in time and mileage almost disappear."

—Contributed.

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In The Country:-



Merryman Parachuter

Louis McL. Merryman, Jr., has joined up in the parachute forces of the United States Army. This well known Marylander has often ridden in the Maryland Hunt Cup, as has his brother Johnny, current student at Exeter Academy, and his father Louis McL. Merryman, Sr., who rode a number of times in his 40's. Both brothers have ridden in the Maryland for the past 2 years, an unusual record. Louis finished C. E. Tuttle's Friction in 1940 and Mrs. Elizabeth Buck's Espadin in 1941; while Johnny twice was a contender on Louis Randall's Monty R, 2nd to Blockade in 1940. It is reported that Sidney Watters Jr., is trying to get into the Air Corps. Sidney is one of the country's better known amateur riders.

Bryants' Hi-Jack

The Herbert Bryants of Alexandria, who last winter spent much time in Camden S. C., with their show ring hunters, and presumably will do so this season again, recently purchased a 2-year-old colt, show prospect, by **Hi-Jack—Suellen**, by St. James. He has only been shown once before to this department's knowledge, when he won the blue at Aldie for the 2-year-olds. Herbert, when at the University of Va., was a terrific hitter in the heavyweight boxing ranks, also a powerful football player. Weighing more than 210 lbs., he rides at some 240 lbs. He took up riding in the show ring but 2 years ago and sends them with a real lightness of hand.

Purse Bonus-es

The very modern and enterprising Tropical Park Gables Racing Assn., has come up with a new one. The Board of Directors recently advised that purses officially announced for 1941-42 racing there will be increased in the same proportion as the average pari-mutuel play at the track increases over the average of last year. That is a horseman who has won \$3,000 in purses at Tropical this season will receive a bonus of \$500, providing that the pari-mutuel play is up 10 percent. If the increase is 25 percent then he will have \$750. This does not apply to stakes and the bonus-es will be paid on April 15 or thereabouts—very mixing indeed for the statistician and keeper of money winning records.

Where For Whichone

Ira Drymon, of Gallaher Farm, Lexington, Ky., is now dubious about sending Whichone to California. He first advised that the 14-year-old Imp. Chicle son, out of the Broomstick mare, Flying Witch, would go to California, but then came Pearl Harbor. Instructions are awaited from Mr. Morrison. General Markham will make this season at Gallaher Farm, standing for \$100 for live foal.

Long Last For Shoes

The cavalry made an interesting

experiment in the recent maneuvers with shoeing horses. Under the supervision of Colonel H. M. Estes a mixture of tungsten carbide was fused on the shoes of cavalry mounts. Shoes with this mixture on them after 7 weeks of hard service were hardly worn while regular shoes were much more worn after a week. Colonel Estes reported to General Herr, Chief of Cavalry, that some shoes with this substance on them had lasted 8 months.

Yearling Trials At Laurel

Some of the Llangollen yearlings are being tried these days at Laurel and two of them have showed up exceptionally well. A filly by **Rosemont—Twilight Gun** by Man o'War worked a quarter in 22 flat. A bay gelding by **Valorous—St. Hilda** by St. James did the quarter in 23. This is a fine big colt, one of the largest in a great group of yearlings bred last year at Mrs. Whitney's farm at Upperville.

Finney For Racing

Editor Humphrey Finney of the Maryland Horse in a "Racing and The War" editorial in the December issue stated that there were 3 reasons why, "if at all possible, racing should be continued to the fullest possible extent." 1. "Need for recreation"; 2. "Highly important taxation angle—racing taxes, like liquor taxes, are painless"; 3. "Tremendous investment in bloodstock—approximately 6,500 thoroughbreds will be yearlings on January 1. Some 12,000 race annually. A staggering sum is involved."

Army Wants Horses

With over 50,000 horses and mules in active service in the U. S. Cavalry, the Quartermaster Corps is still on the lookout for more horses and mules. The current procurement program amounts to 3,140 cavalry mounts and 235 pack mules. This has been partly filled, some 1,348 horses and 126 mules have been purchased at a cost of \$239,372.

Lieut. Pons

Lieut. John Paul Pons, of the Army, son of Adolphe Pons, of Country Life Farm, near Bel Air, Md., has completed a year's duty with the U. S. Remount Depot at Ft. Reno, Okla. A furlough came up just about the time that the Japs rapped Pearl Harbor so he is now in the Old Line state assisting his father, awaiting orders. Country Life Farm boasts G. Ray Bryson's **Knickerbocker** as a sire now. This good son of Imp. Teddy, the "sire of sires", stems to producing lines both in tail male and tail female heritage. He had speed and could carry it on, winning 7 of 17 starts including the Metropolitan Handicap when he beat **Fighting Fox, Heelfly, He Did** and **Lady Maryland** by 1½ lengths. (Lady Maryland is now a brood mare at Walter Chrysler, Jr.'s North Wales Stud). Other Country Life sires include **Airflame**, the stakes winning Ariel son of 22 races and \$45,825, but recently retired to stud, also Imp. Ortiz.

No Grain Waste

Front Royal Remount Depot, the finest experimental station in America for the development and breeding of horses for Army use, has a wide awake and conscientious staff, headed by Col. Pleas B. Rogers. They've recently developed a new feed tub for horses over there that is somewhat larger and differently designed that a horse cannot waste grain while feeding.

All Out For Virginia

Slowly Walter Chrysler, Jr., is increasing his broodmare band at his North Wales Stud. But a month ago he had 41, then came the announcement of an additional mare, 42. This past week he advised The Chronicle that he has 49 mares this season for the court of Imp. Bahram, Imp. Quatre Bras II, Imp. Chrysler II, Head Play and Big Risk. Most of them were carefully selected in hopes of the perfect nick with the Blandford blood of the unbeaten Bahram. The most interesting am-

bition of the motor-mogul, currently a dollar a year man who is up to his ears, with George Fisher, secretary, every night on his return from Washington, in matters pertaining to his stud, is to breed the complement to England's great, unbeaten 2-year-old **Big Game**. This colt is a **Bahram** son out of a **Tetratema** mare. **Lily of The Valley**, grand-daughter of **Tetratema**, an arrival from England this year, consequently will go to **Bahram's** court. The North Wales master has his whole heart and soul in the development of his North Wales Stud. He has aspirations for enlarging the Virginia thoroughbred picture, to get racing in the Old Dominion and an all out to put Virginia back where it used to be, the leading thoroughbred producing state, even ahead of Kentucky. He stressed the fact that Virginia has more blue grass, has the water, the limestone and every ideal endowment from nature. He wants to put the state up where it belongs in the thoroughbred world, and believes it is but necessary to get several keen and active breeders cooperating in a totalitarian effort for Virginia.

Aiken For Them

Mrs. Corliss L. Sullivan, from the Chagrin Valley (Ohio) Hunt country will again be in Aiken, S. C., for the season, taking the Dolan Road cottage. She is a keen one, rides the drags, last year came up with an arm fracture. She is Rigan McKinney's and Mrs. Gregory McIntosh's mother. Mrs. McIntosh maintains the Hunting Hill Beagles, and is now in Toronto with her husband who is in the Navy. She had intended to make a fox hunting trip to Virginia, bringing her horses. Also in Aiken this season will be Mrs. Jean Regan McKinney, again in White Gate. Others already there include: the F. Skiddy von Stades, he head of the National Steeplechase and Hunt Assn., his daughter, Dolly, joint-master of Aiken Drag Hounds with Mrs. Seymour H. Knox. The Knoxes of Aurora, N. Y., are already on hand in South Carolina, where their son, Northrup preps at the Aiken Preparatory. The George H. "Pete" Bostwicks, he with his **Cottesmore**, **Sussex** and other 'chasers, have leased the Wisteria, one of the Hitchcock cottages. The S. A. Warner Baltazis are in their home Nandina. Mr. Baltazis always has a 'chaser or two in training under his own handling during his Aiken days.

Watch Disposal Plant

Edward "Ted" McLean, whose "Gamecock Farm" is in the heart of Elkridge-Harford Hunt country and J. W. Y. "Bill" Martin, whose "Snow Hill" farm is the setting of the Maryland Hunt Cup timber course, were called out recently with their guard to watch the Baltimore City Sewerage Disposal Plant, it is reported. Consequently "Ted" was unable to attend a very sporting fixture down Charlottesville way.

Little's Gooseberry

Former Jockey Henry Little was a happy man about Charles Town recently, when his **Gooseberry** returned a winner in a 1 1-16 mile flat event. **Gooseberry**, a former Greentree Stable color-bearer, roiled Little out in his last 'chasing ride on May 15.

at Belmont Park in a hurdle race. Little mended and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney turned **Gooseberry** the 4-year-old **Equipoise—Goose Egg**, by **Chicle** gelding over to Little for flat racing. Willie Brooks was the trainer of the **Gooseberry** win, though Little is soon to take out a trainer's license and open a public stable.

In Tryon Country

The Ernst Mahlers, who have a lovely place near Tryon, N. C., in the Tryon Hunt country, are in the long leaf pine country for the winter. They had the J. L. Riegels, of Hartsville, N. Y., down for a stay recently. The Tryon Hounds, of which John R. Kimberly is master, have Arthur Reynolds, professional huntsman, active again this season, and Miss Tony Wick, honorary-secretary, succeeds Maurice B. "Lefty" Flynn, who is on active service, with the Navy, supervising fledgling pilots in Florida.

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